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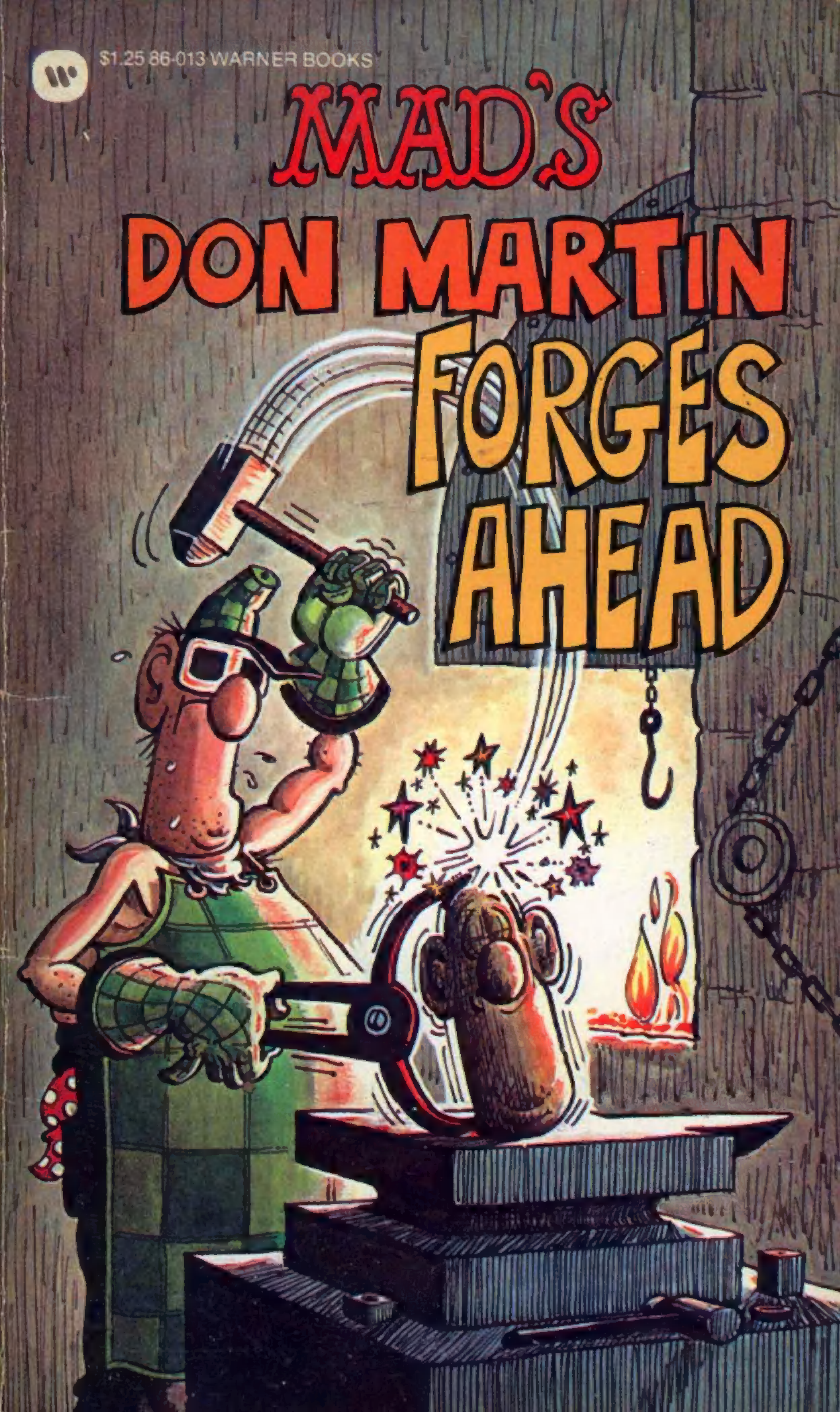
MAD'S DON MARTIN FORGES AHEAD



MAD'S DON MARTIN FORGES AHEAD

Written* and Drawn by Don Martin

*Lance Parkertip and A Hollywood Saga
Written by Dick DeBartolo

Captain Klutz in The Barffing Affair, A Hunter & His Dog, A Day in the Life of an Executioner
Written by Don Edwing

Edited by Nick Meglin

WARNER BOOKS

A Warner Communications Company

WARNER BOOKS EDITION

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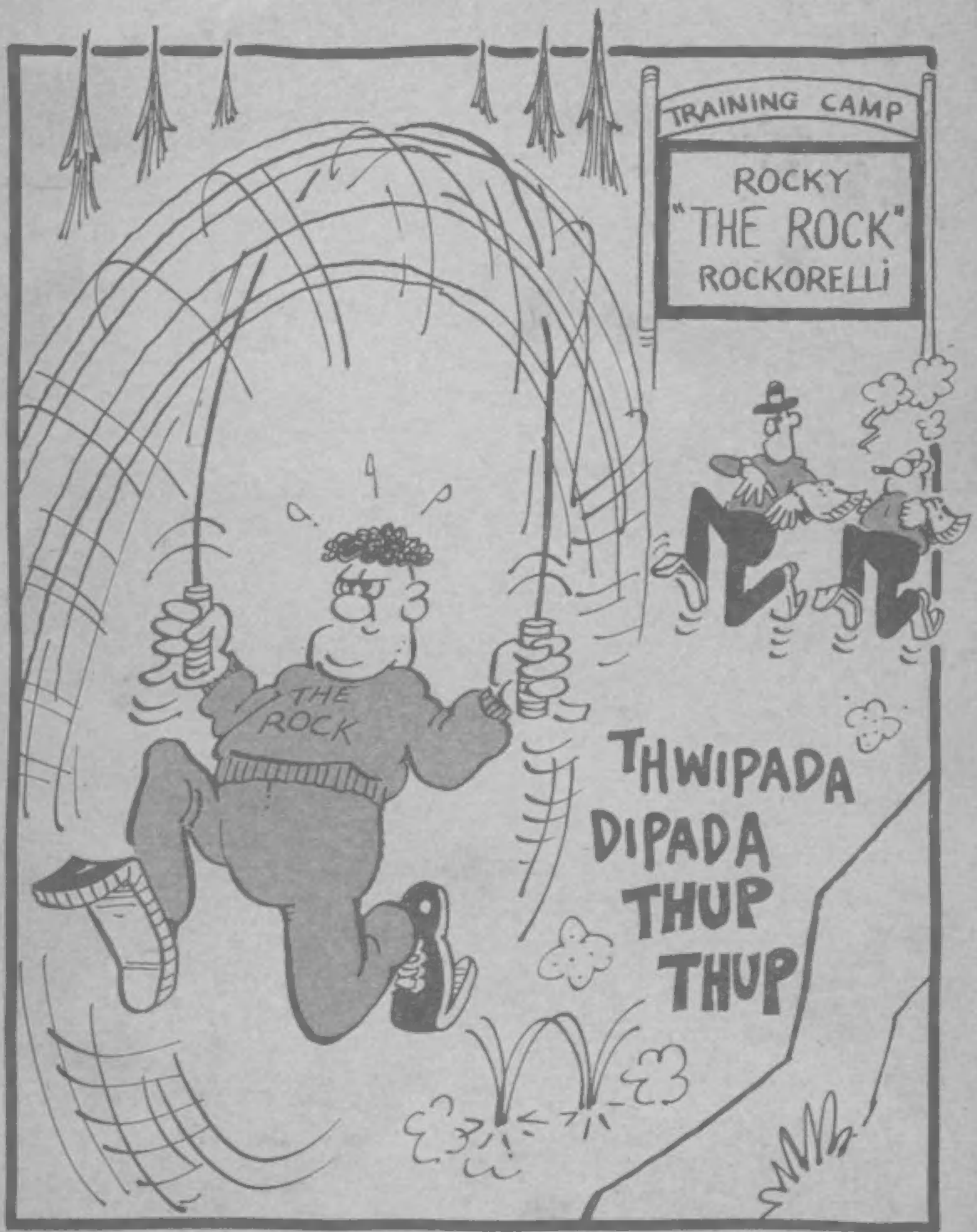
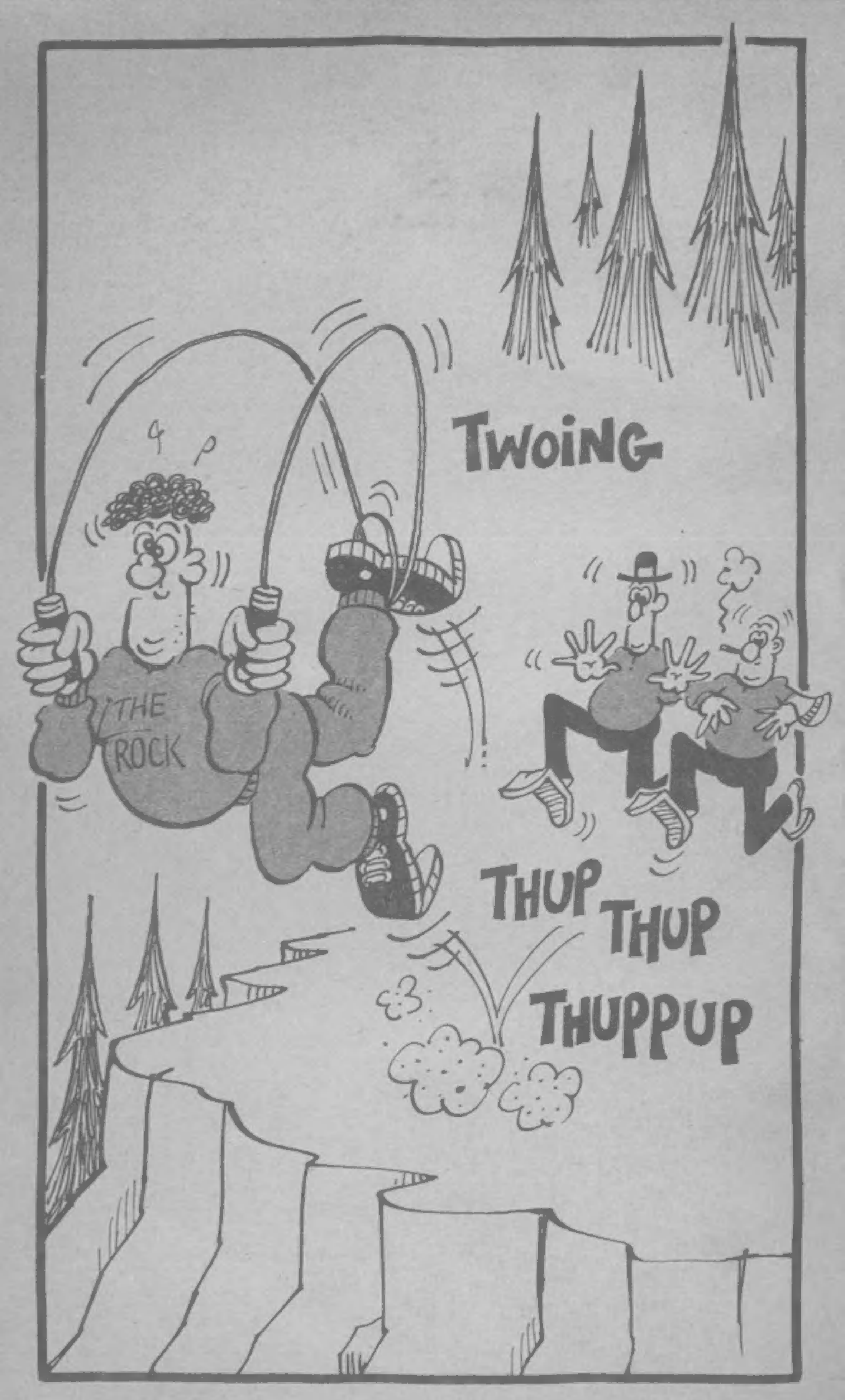
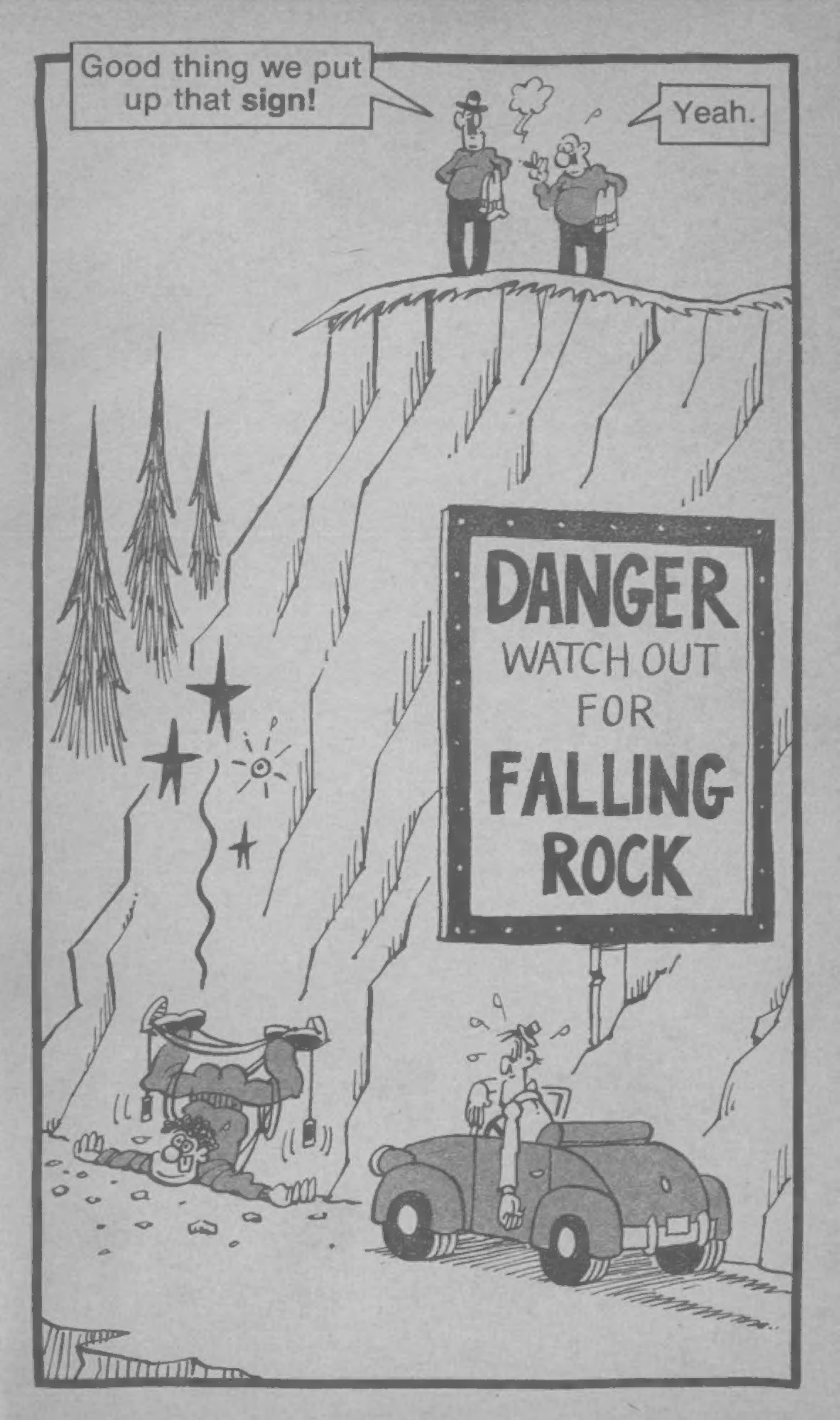
ONE SUMMER IN THE MOUNTAINS



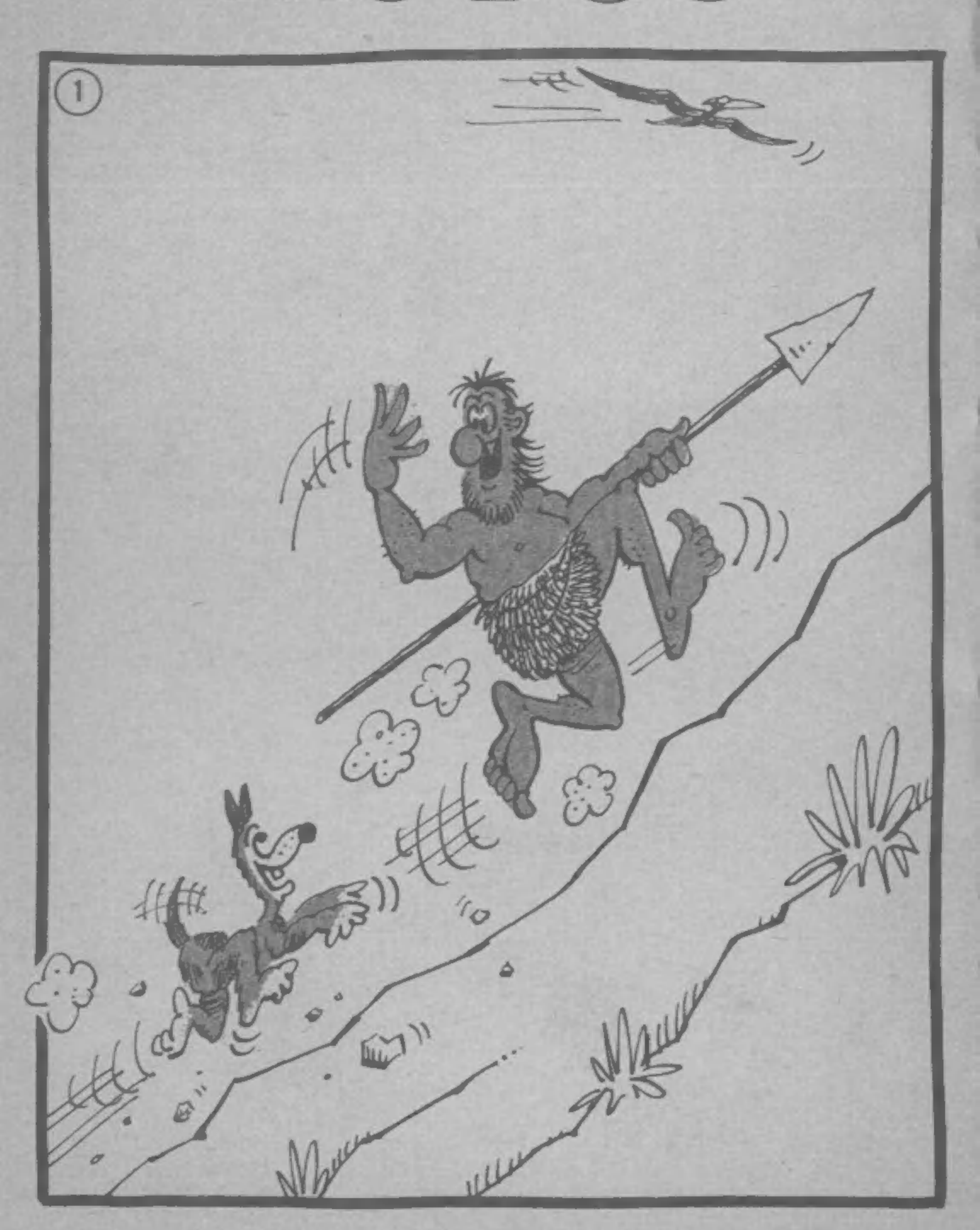

TWOING
THE ROCK
THUP THUP
THUPPUP

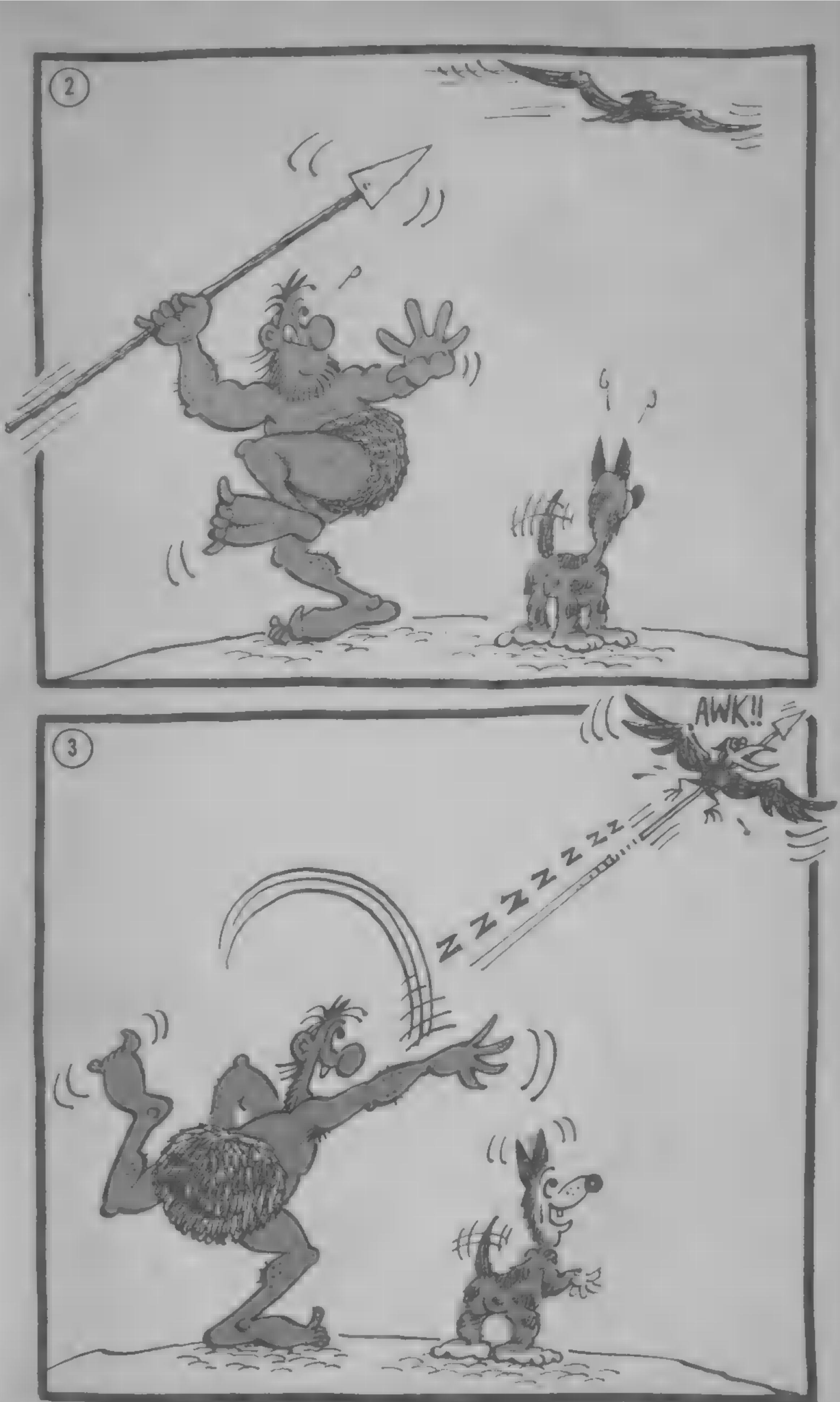
THOOMP
BOOMP
FLABADOOMP

KASHSPLAP
SKREEEK


Good thing we put up that **sign!**
Yeah.
DANGER
WATCH OUT FOR
FALLING ROCK

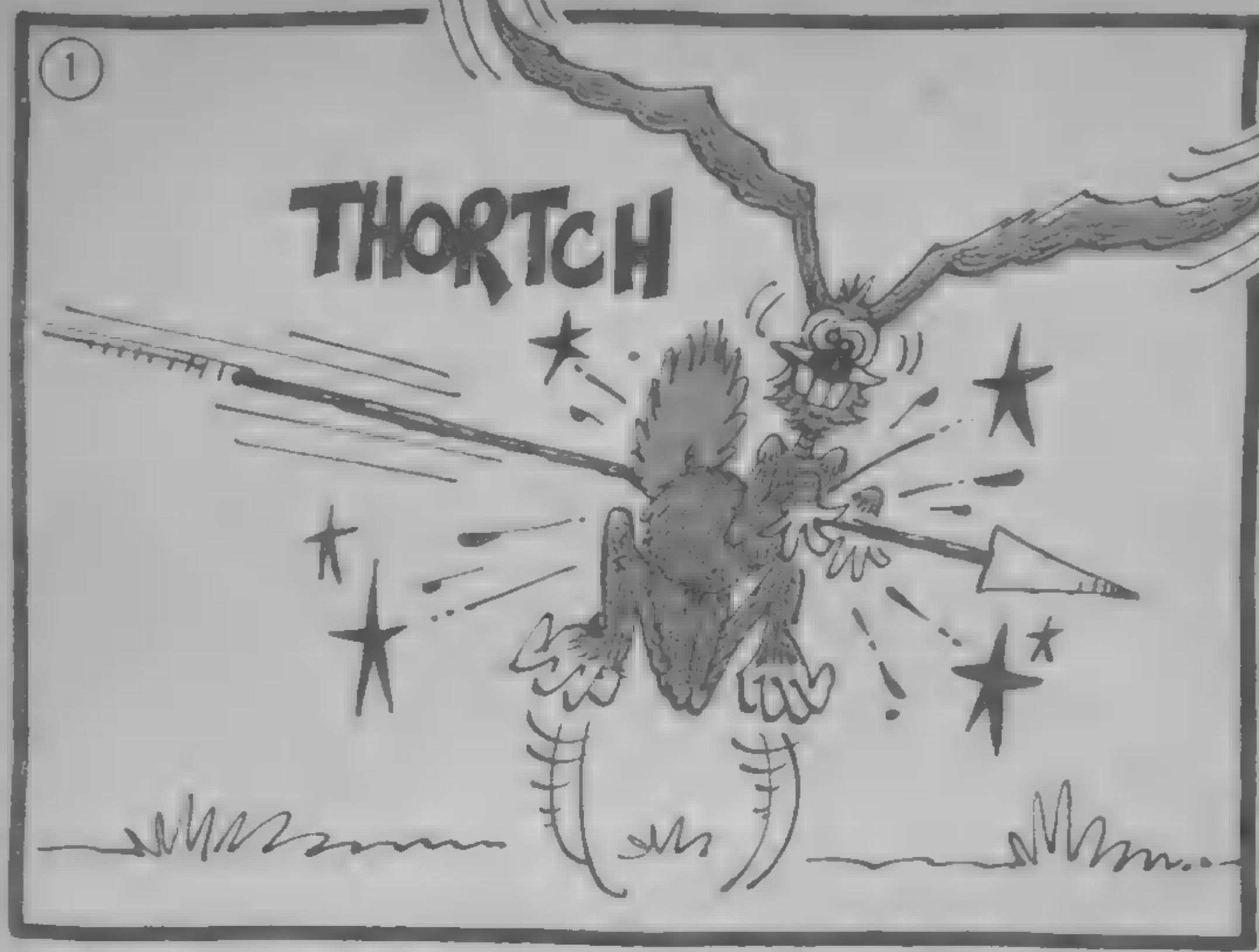
THE HUNTER AND HIS DOG




2
3
AWK!!
ZZZZZZZZ

4

5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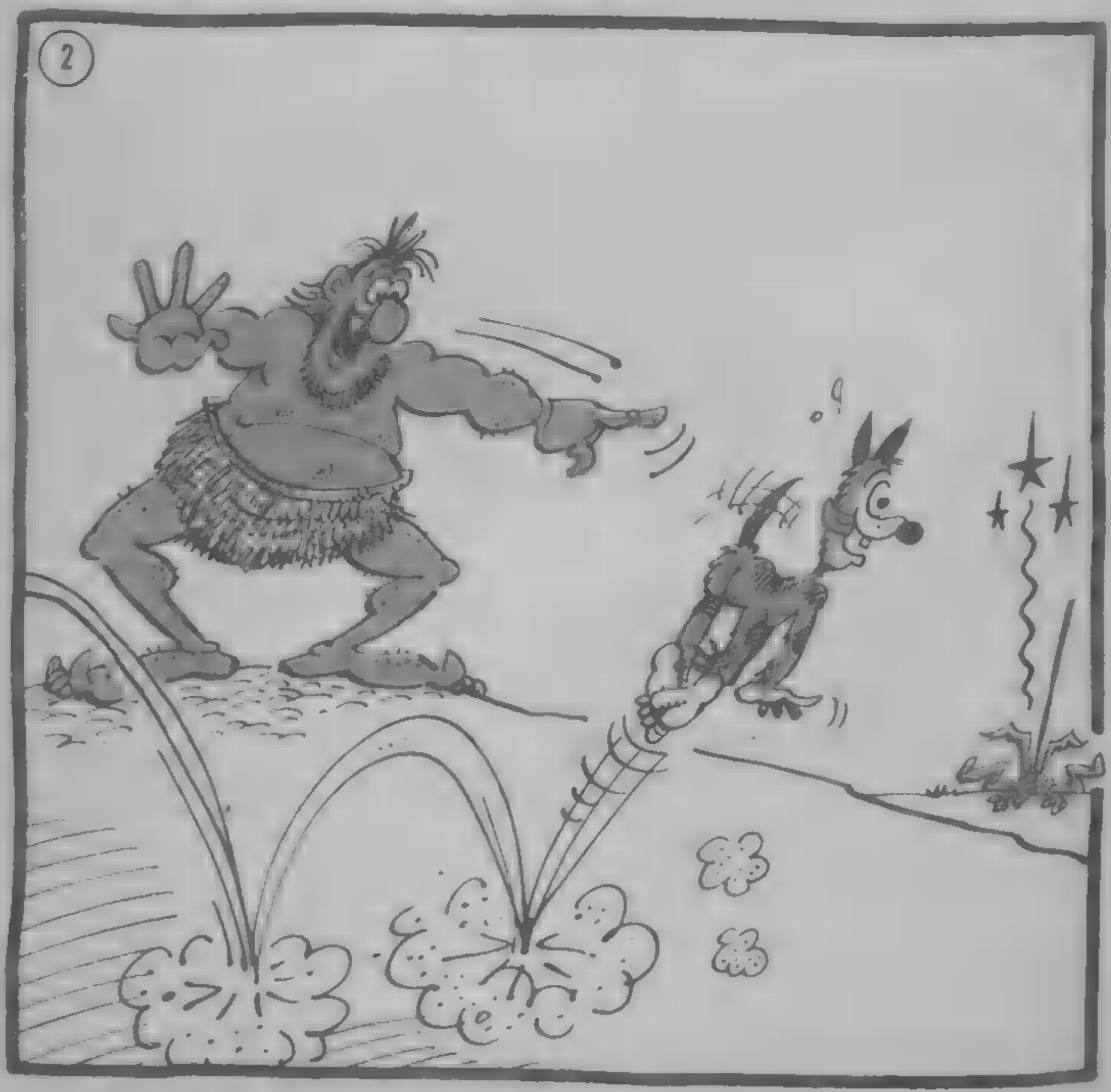
THORTCH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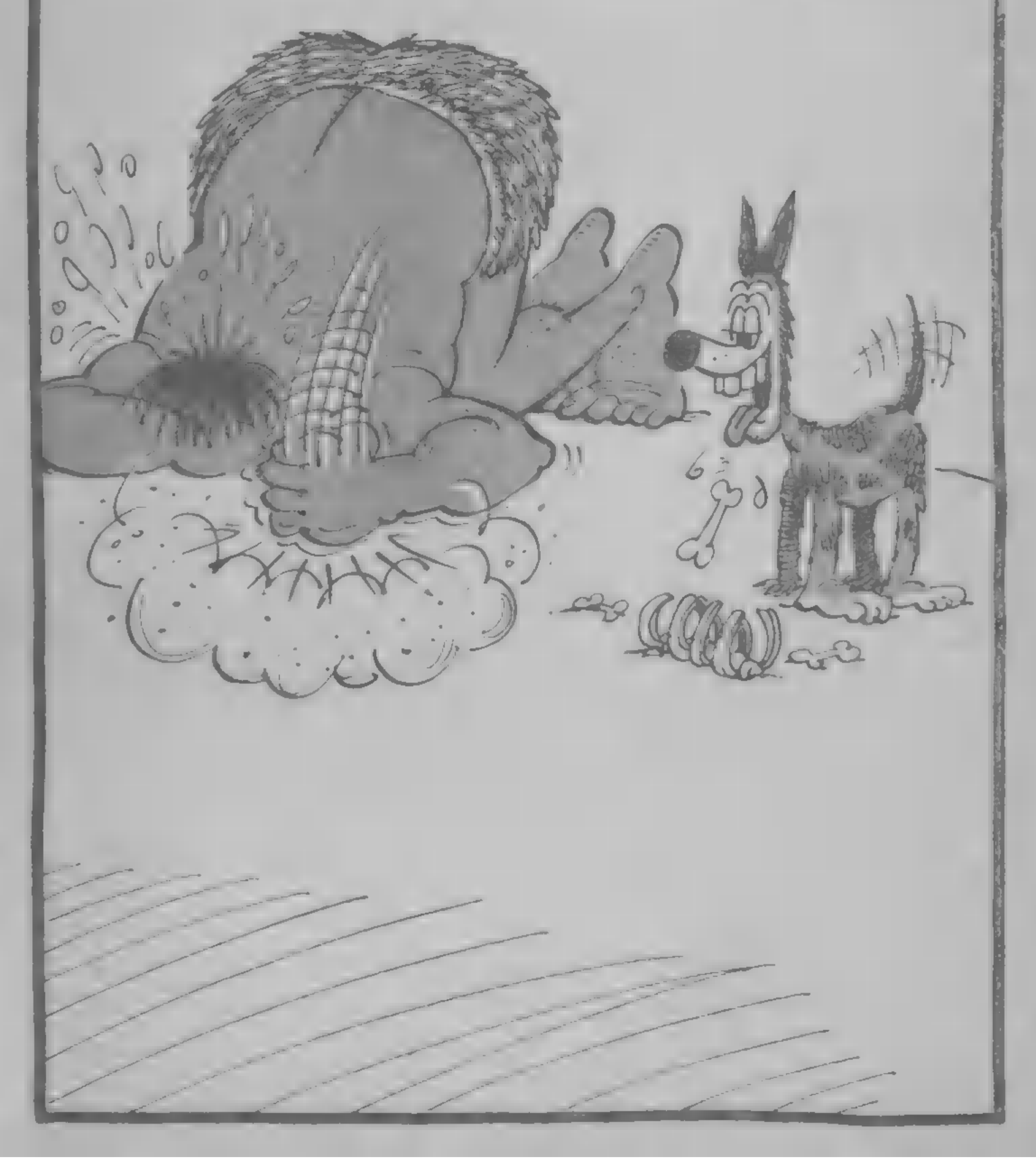
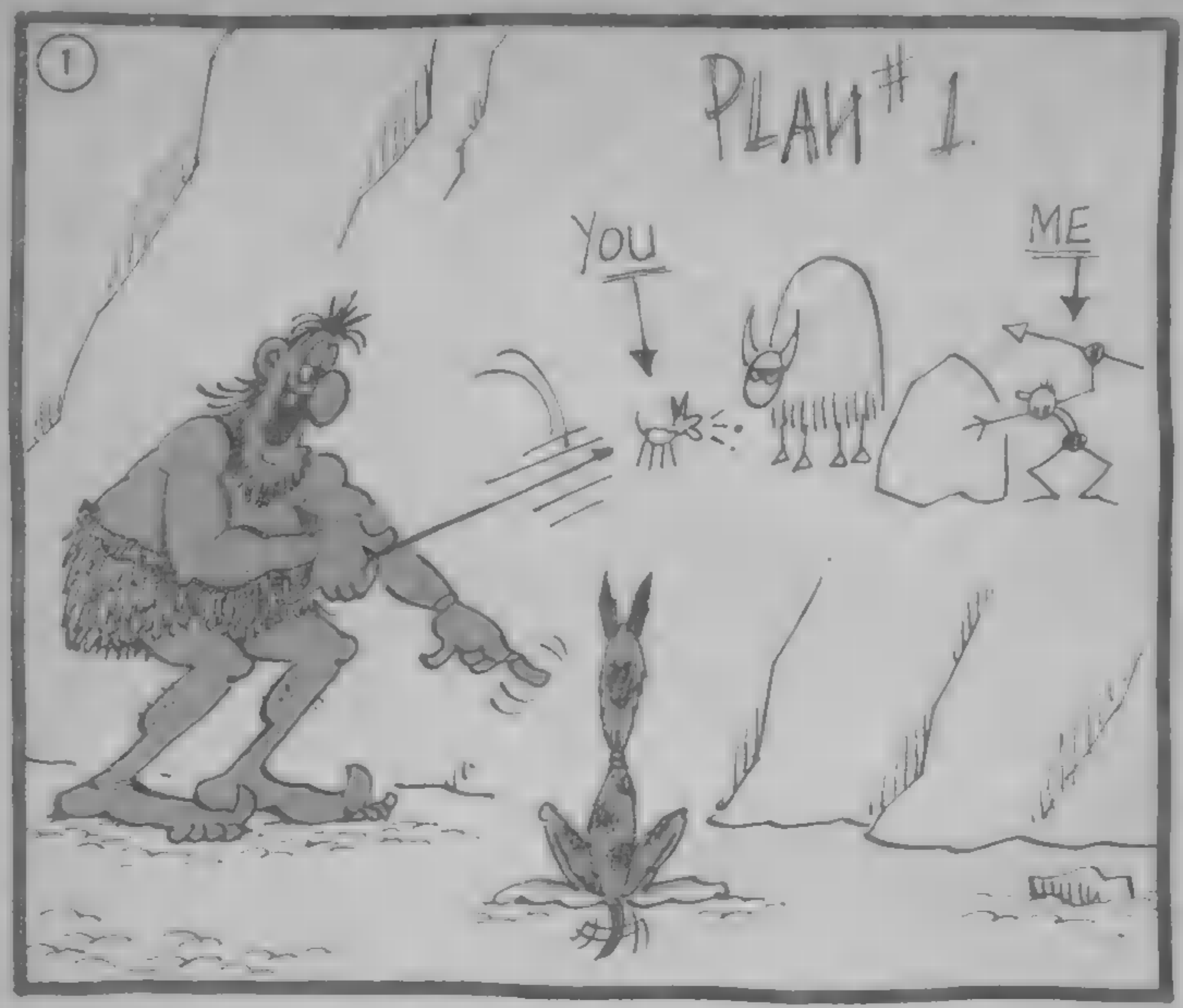



1
PLAN # 1
YOU
ME

2
PLAN # 1
YOU
ME

3

4

PLAN #1

1
PLAN # 2
ME
YOU

2

3
TWOING
SHTOINK

4
PLAN # ~~2~~ 3
ME
YOU

Every so often, in the annals of crime, there is a case so bizarre...

...a case so baffling...

...a case so weird, it staggers the imagination.

But this is not one of those cases. This is...

THE CASE THAT ABSOLUTELY NO ONE CARED ABOUT

STARRING

LANCE PARKERTIP

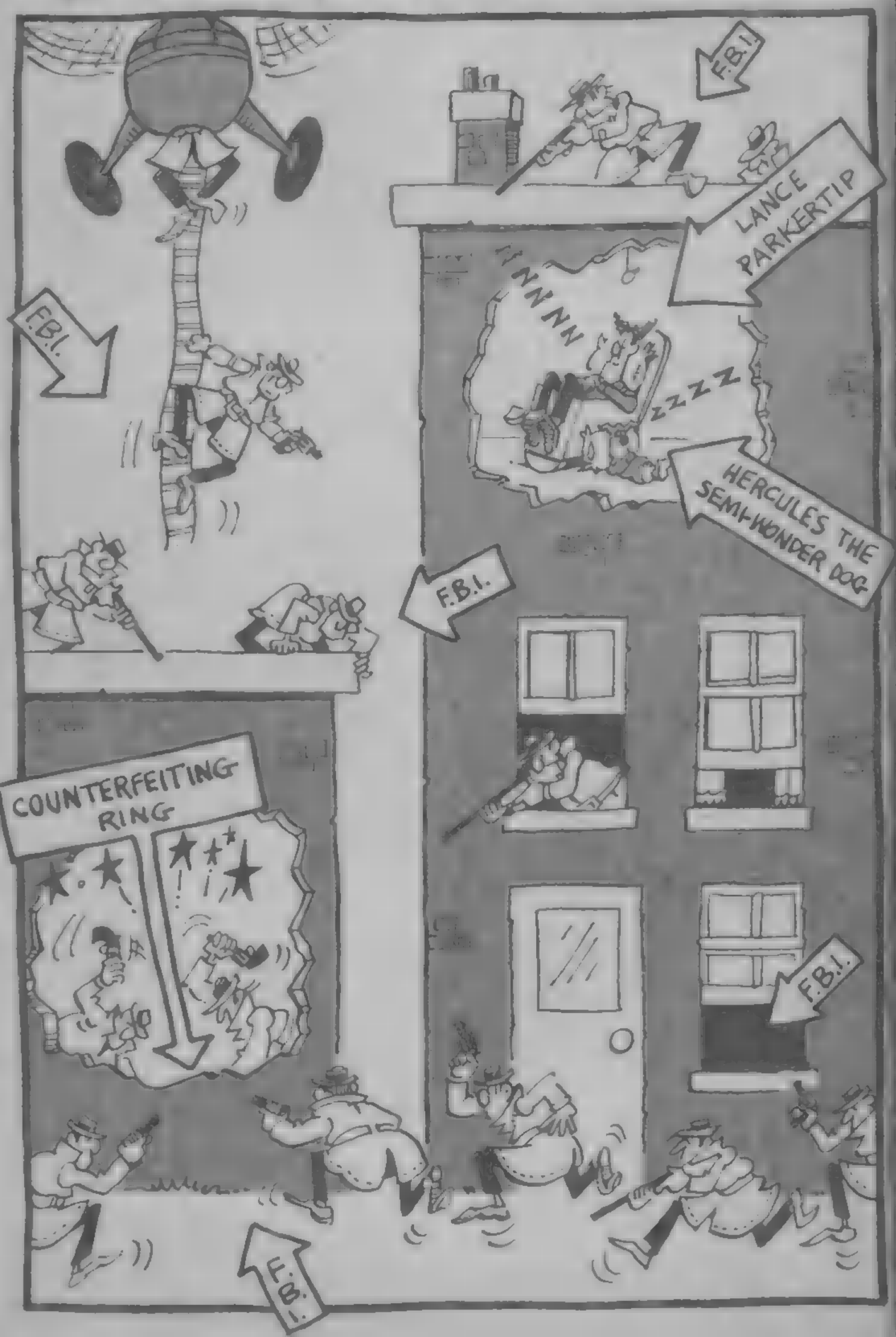
NOTED NOTARY PUBLIC

AND HIS NEW COMPANION

HERCULES

THE SEMI-WONDER DOG

For those few not familiar with these famous crime-stoppers, let us give you a glimpse of their past achievements; When the FBI moved in on a multimillion dollar counterfeiting ring, it was Lance Parkertip and Hercules, the semi-wonder dog, who were sleeping just 3 flights up and one building away.



And when a wild chase ended in the capture of 50,000 tons of marijuana, it was Lance Parkertip and Hercules, the semi-wonder dog, who crossed against a red light and caused the crucial truck and police-car pileup.

And it was Lance Parkertip and Hercules the semi-wonder dog who helped police capture the lone desperado who held up the "First and Only National Bank" of Freensville.

SLITCH
GLITCH
SKLUSH
SKLOOSH

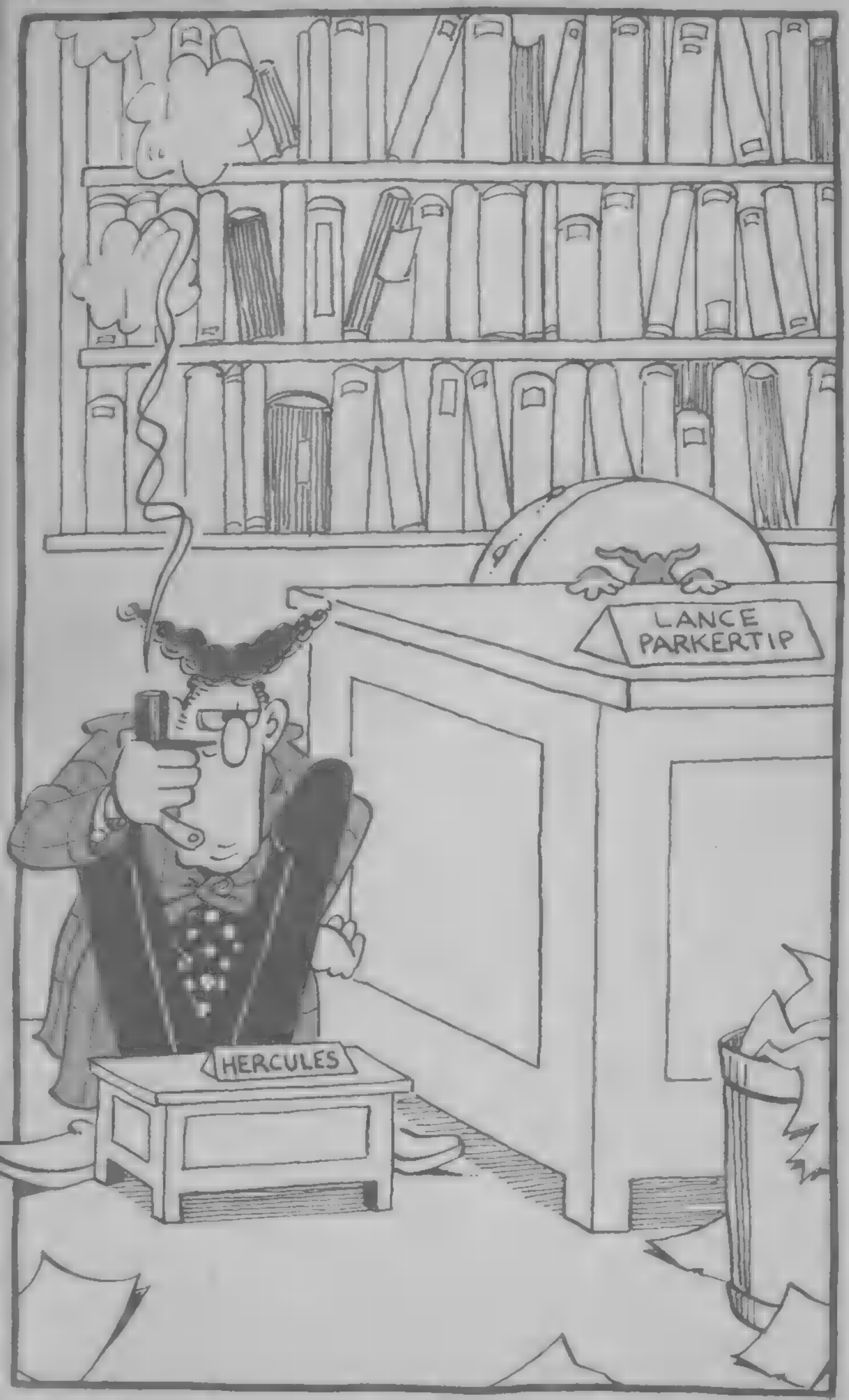
Well, you sure put your foot in it **this** time Spike...Thanks to **Lance Parkertip** and his **filthy mutt!** C'mon, let's go!

So now that you've met this dynamic duo ... let's see the important role they played in ...

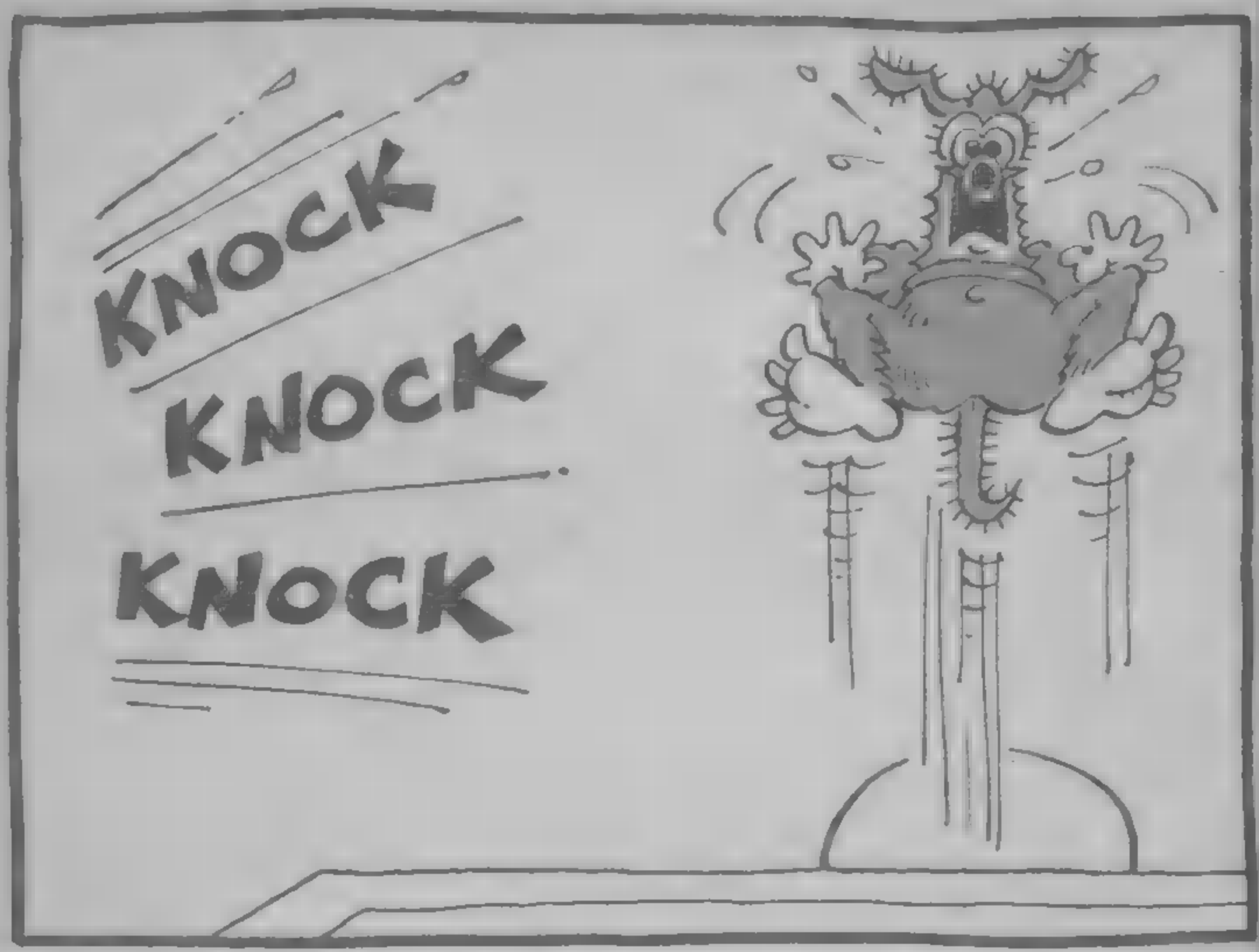
THE CASE THAT ABSOLUTELY NO ONE CARED ABOUT

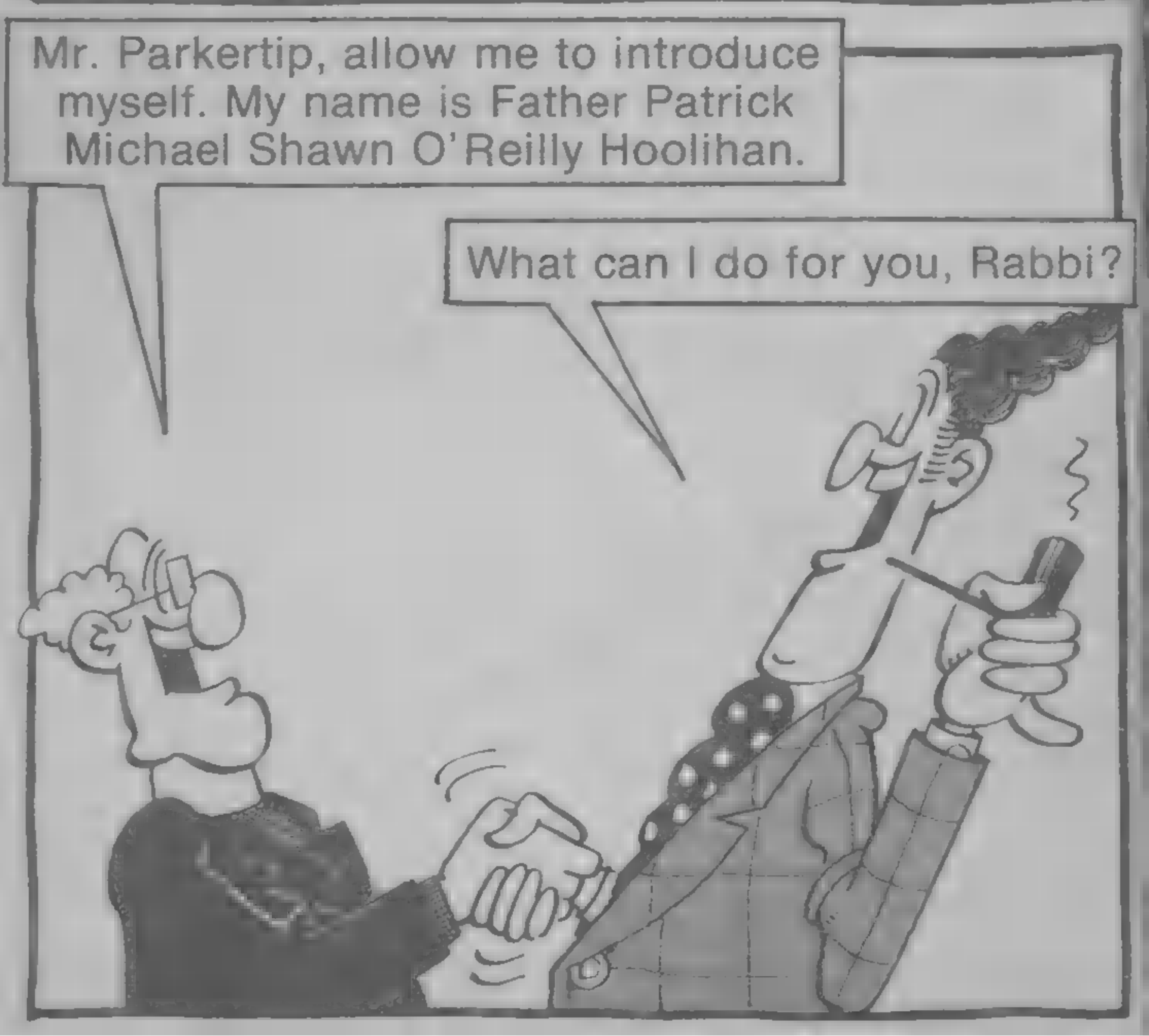
"I remember we were sitting in our office. It was just like any other day except I kept getting the feeling that something was **wrong.** I couldn't put my **finger** on it but it was **obvious**...

...something was **very, very wrong!**"



"Just then we had a **visitor.**
Hercules was the **first** to **notice**..."





As you may know, I run a home for young boys and runaway girls. But recently, I've run into some **serious problems.**

Don't tell me the runaways **came back!?!**

Worse! They **demanded food!** I didn't know how I could **afford** it until a stranger approached me and said he was a **fund-raiser** and had raised **500,000 dollars!**

In that case, maybe you'd like to add an **older boy** and **runaway dog** to your home.

BLINK BLINK BLINK BLINK

He raised 500,000 dollars for **himself!** I only got **17 dollars** and **38 cents!**

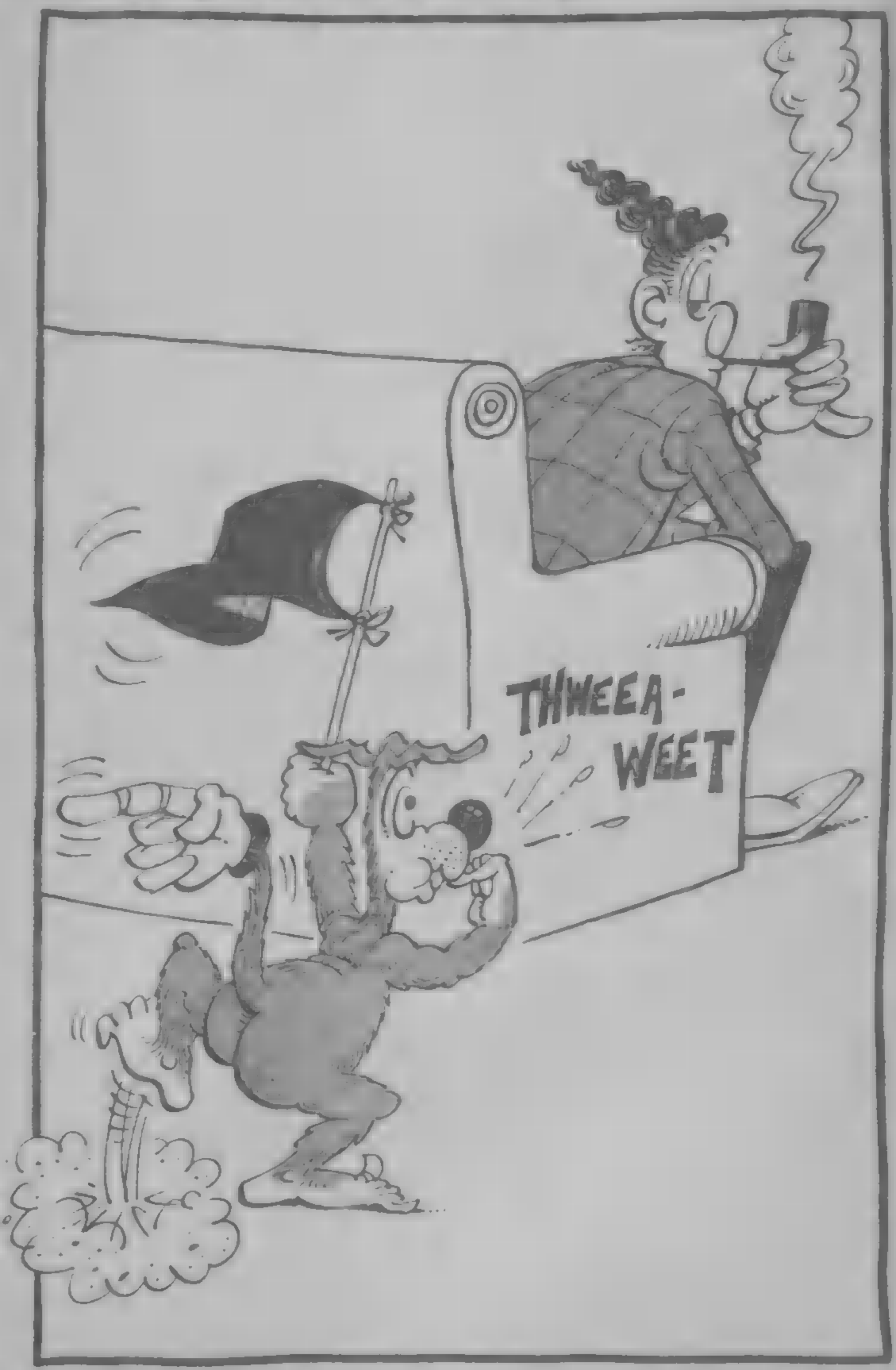
Well, that's 17 dollars and 38 cents you **didn't** have.

Mr. Parkertip, I'm afraid I **smell a rat!**

Oh, no...that's just Hercules **doing his thing.** He thinks because it worked **once,** it will **always** get results!

"I agreed to look into the case and our first stop was at the home of the fund-raiser **Mr. Evanston.** I wanted to hear his explanation of what happened to the **500,000 dollars** he had raised for **Rabbi Hoolihan**..."

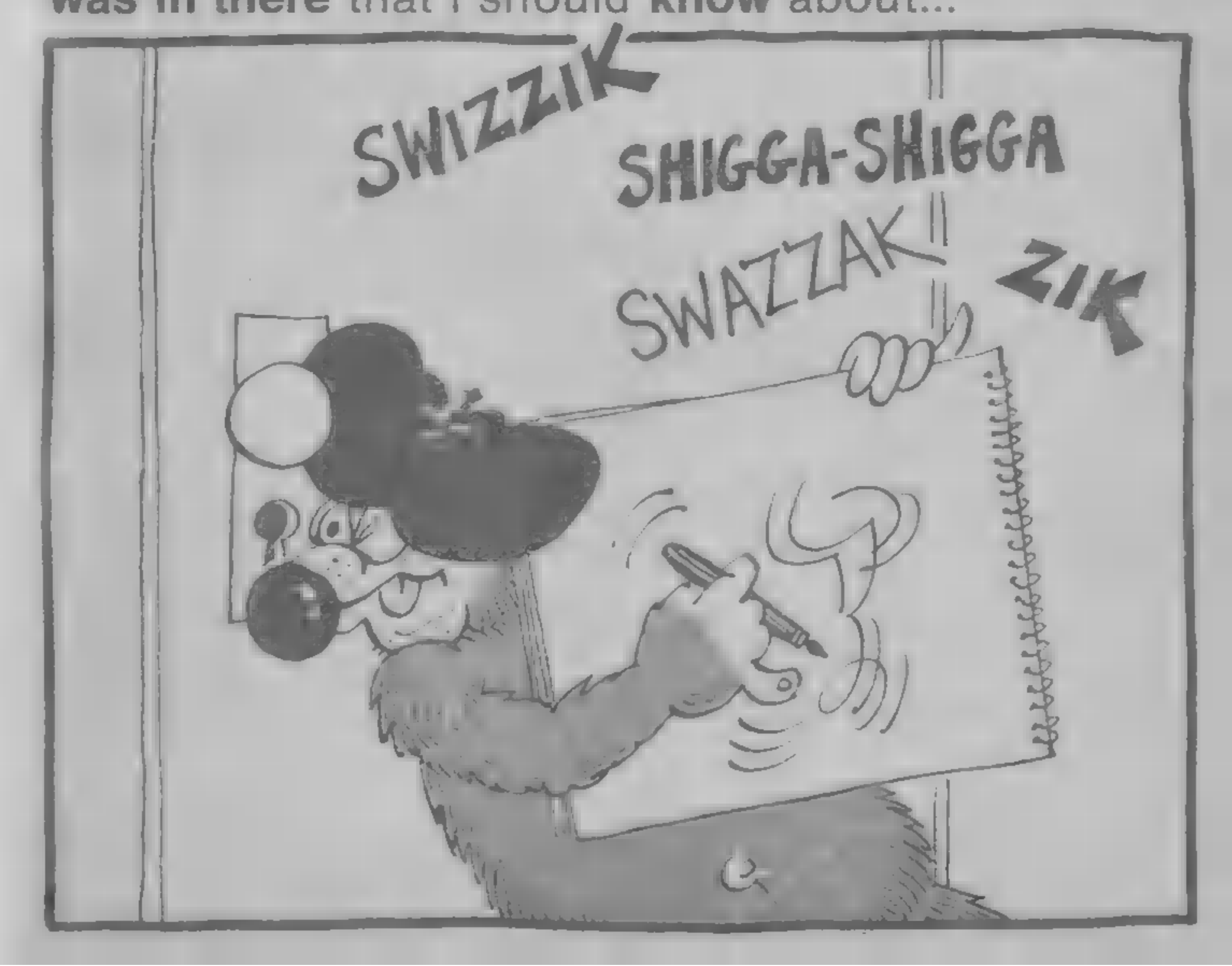
"While Mr. Evanston was talking I noticed out of the corner of my eye that Hercules was **up to something.** It was almost as though he was **trying to tell me something...**"



Excuse me, Mr. Evanston, but I wonder if you would mind letting me see what's in that closet.

There's **nothing** in that closet! That closet is **empty!**

"Perhaps the closet **was** empty and my suspicions **were** unfounded. Yet Hercules kept giving me subtle little hints that **something was in there** that I should **know** about..."



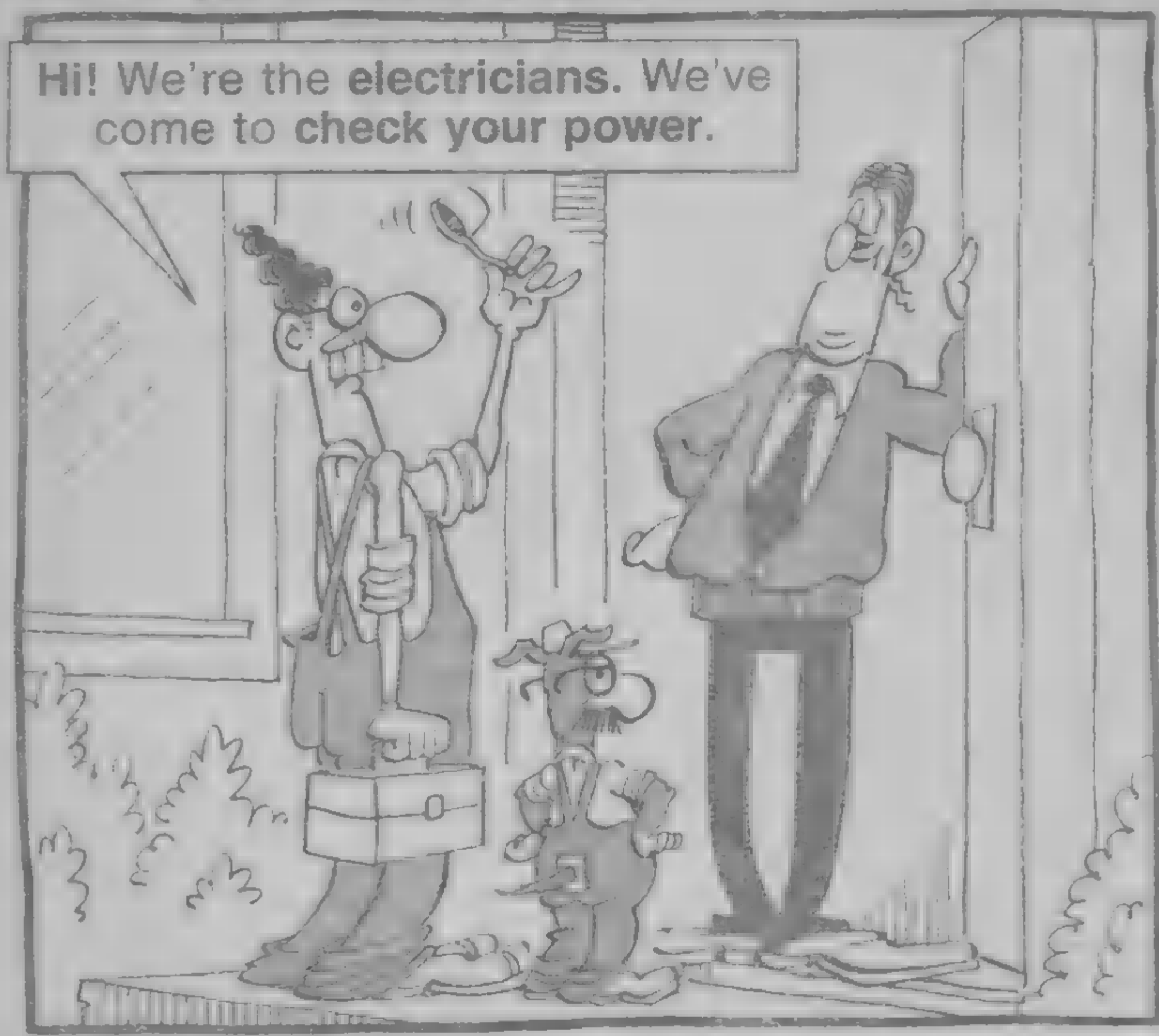
AHA! What have you got to say about this **drawing** Hercules just did through the **closet keyhole?!?**

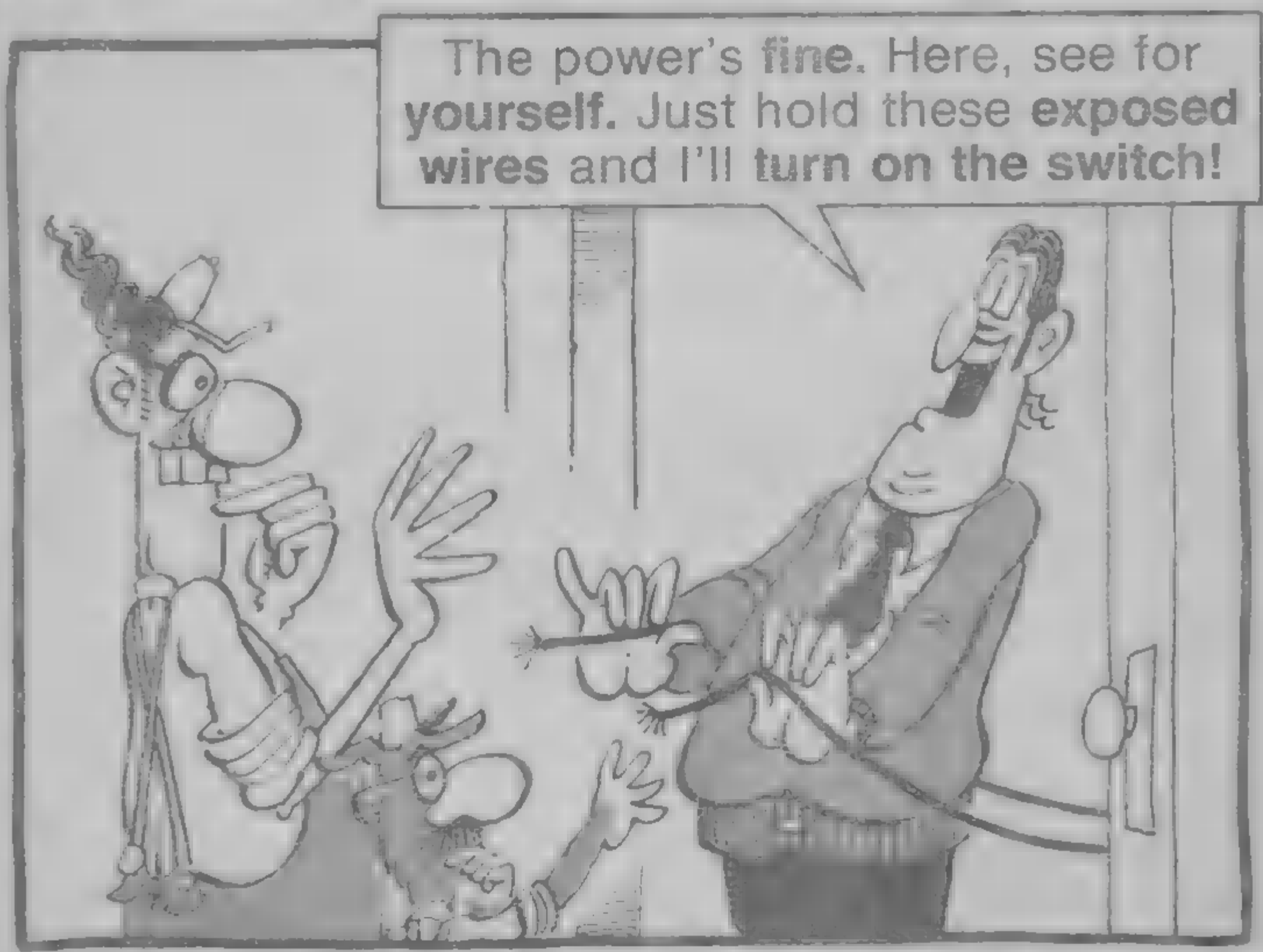
I say it **lacks composition** and the **craftsmanship** is **shoddy.** In **short**, it's a **lousy drawing!**

"We left but **we would return!** We **had** to find a way to **see what was in that closet!..**"

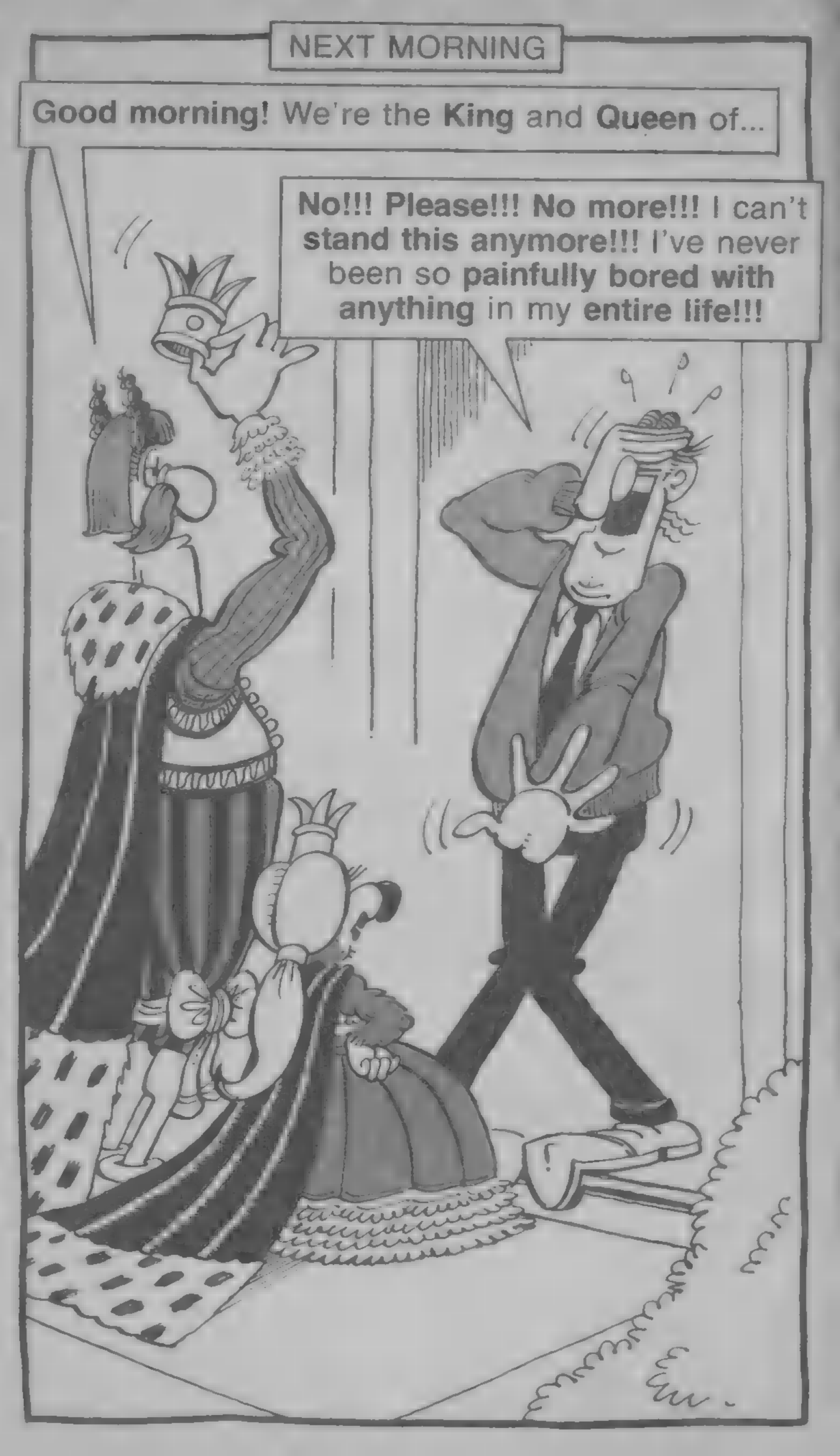
"We worked **hard** that night! By morning we came back with a plan so cunning, so devious, so crafty, so inventive, so deceptive, that **neither one of us** could remember **what it was** or **how it worked...**"

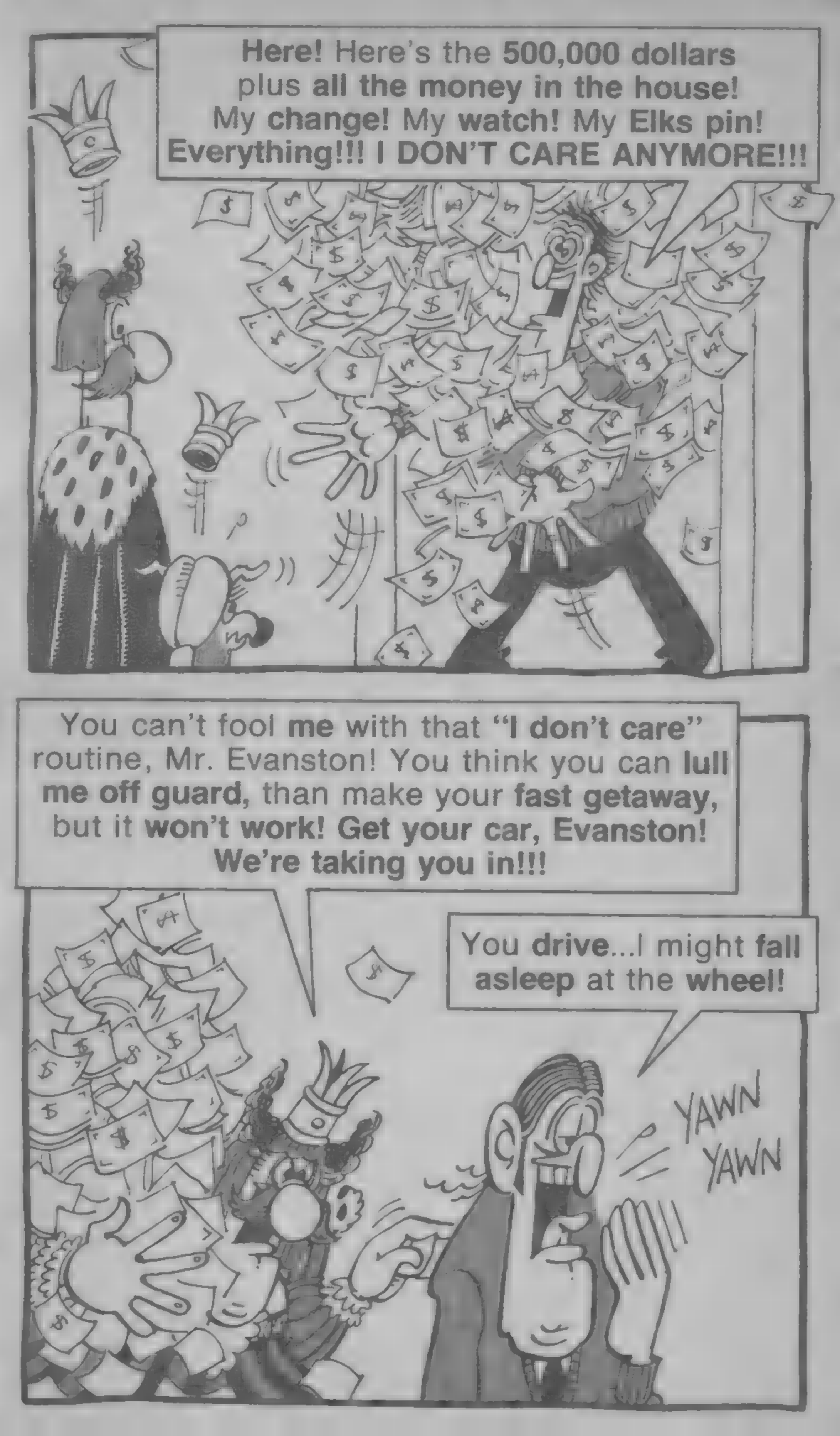
"So we decided to use one of our **fantastic** disguises..."





KLIK
SPARODYS
SPIZIFIES
Our next plan has got to be a little more **down to earth**, Hercules... A little more **credible!**


NEXT MORNING
Good morning! We're the King and Queen of...
No!!! Please!!! No more!!! I can't stand this anymore!!! I've never been so painfully bored with anything in my entire life!!!


Here! Here's the 500,000 dollars plus all the money in the house! My change! My watch! My Elks pin! Everything!!! I DON'T CARE ANYMORE!!!
You can't fool me with that "I don't care" routine, Mr. Evanston! You think you can lull me off guard, than make your fast getaway, but it won't work! Get your car, Evanston! We're taking you in!!!
You drive...I might fall asleep at the wheel!
YAWN
YAWN

LATER AT HEADQUARTERS
Well, Sergeant...You guys can **rest** now! I got **Mr. Big** of that **Runaway-Boys-and-Girls-Home-Fraud** case! Let me tell you how I **did** it!...

...That was the **first** hour! By the end of the **second** hour, I **knew** what was **wrong**! Hercules and I were **sitting at each others desks!**

...And so I sat down on the sofa **facing** Mr. Evanston who was in the upholstered easy-chair...

...It's not really a **bad** picture when you consider it was done by a **dog** without any **formal art training...**

...so he just **threw** the money at us and said **"I don't care anymore"**! Can you **beat that?!? HE** didn't **CARE** anymo...

Mr. Parkertip...Mr. Parkertip... You don't seem to understand...

...No one cares!!! This is truly THE CASE THAT ABSOLUTELY NO ONE CARED ABOUT!

AT THE NOVELTY MANUFACTURER'S ANNUAL CONVENTION IN ATLANTIC CITY

Yeah, **fantastic!**
FLIK
SHKLUTZ
RAY

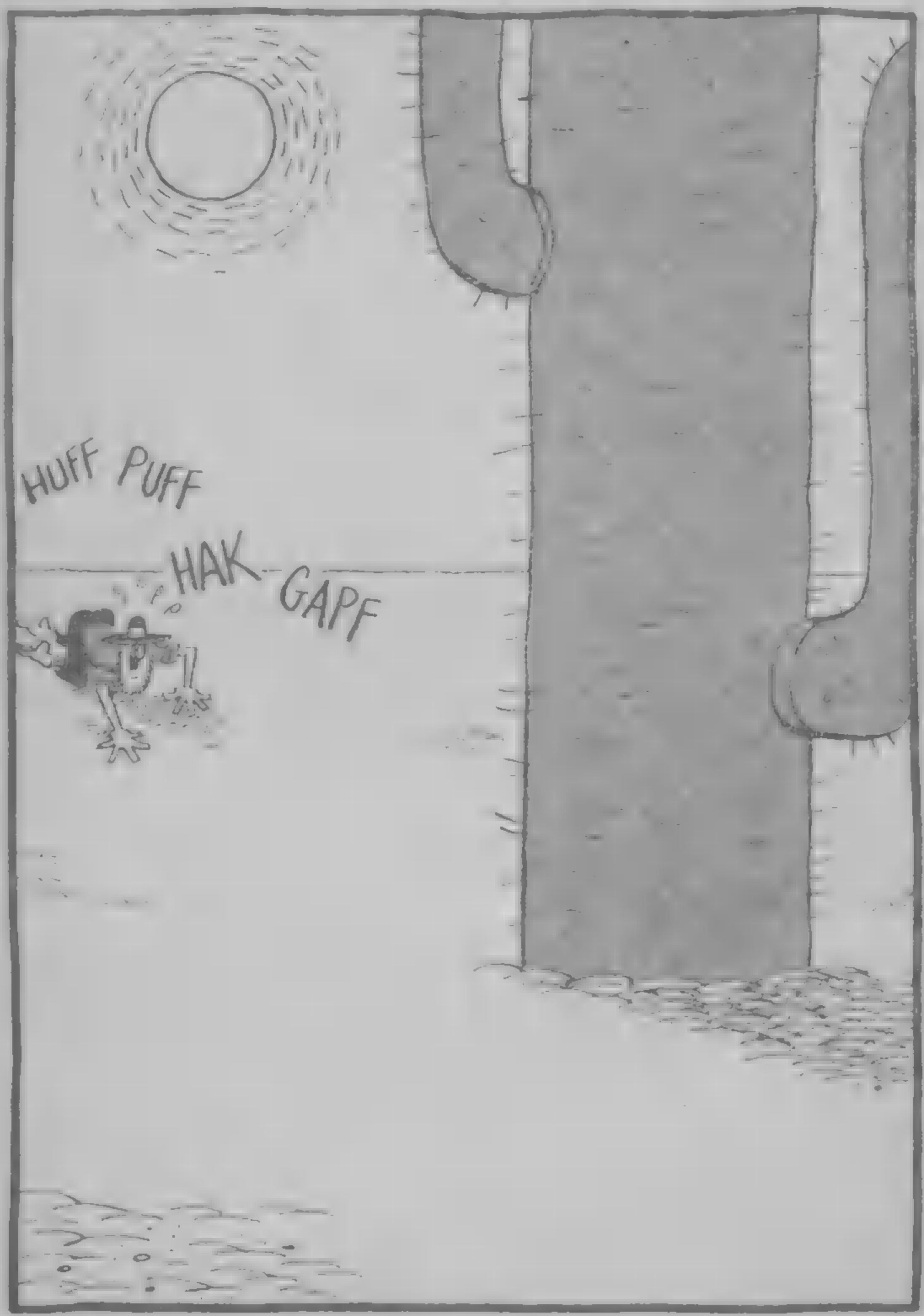
ONE SUMMER'S DAY IN THE SOUTH PACIFIC

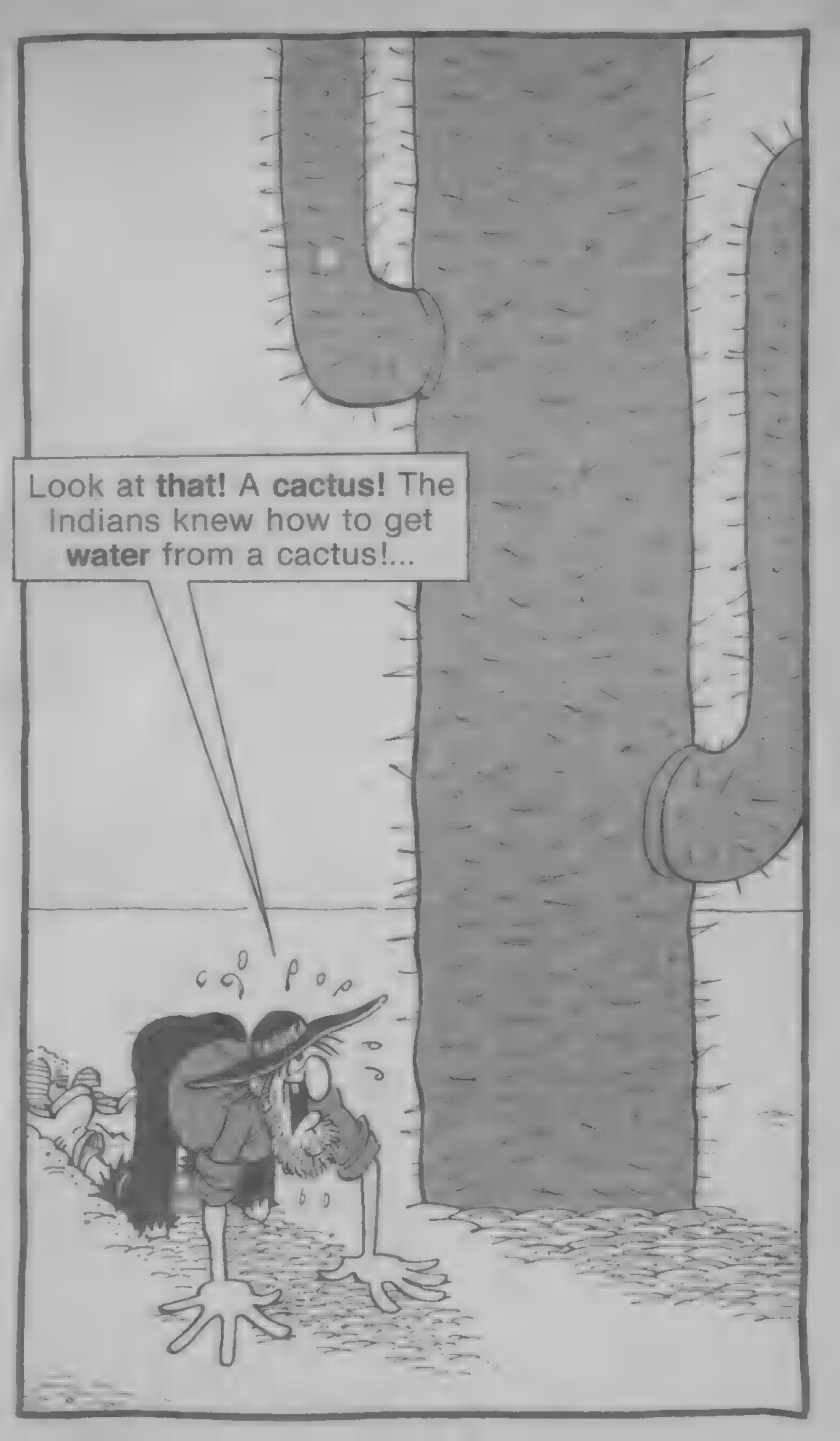
By Golly...that looks like **Captain Gregory!** His ship went down in these waters in **1946!!!**

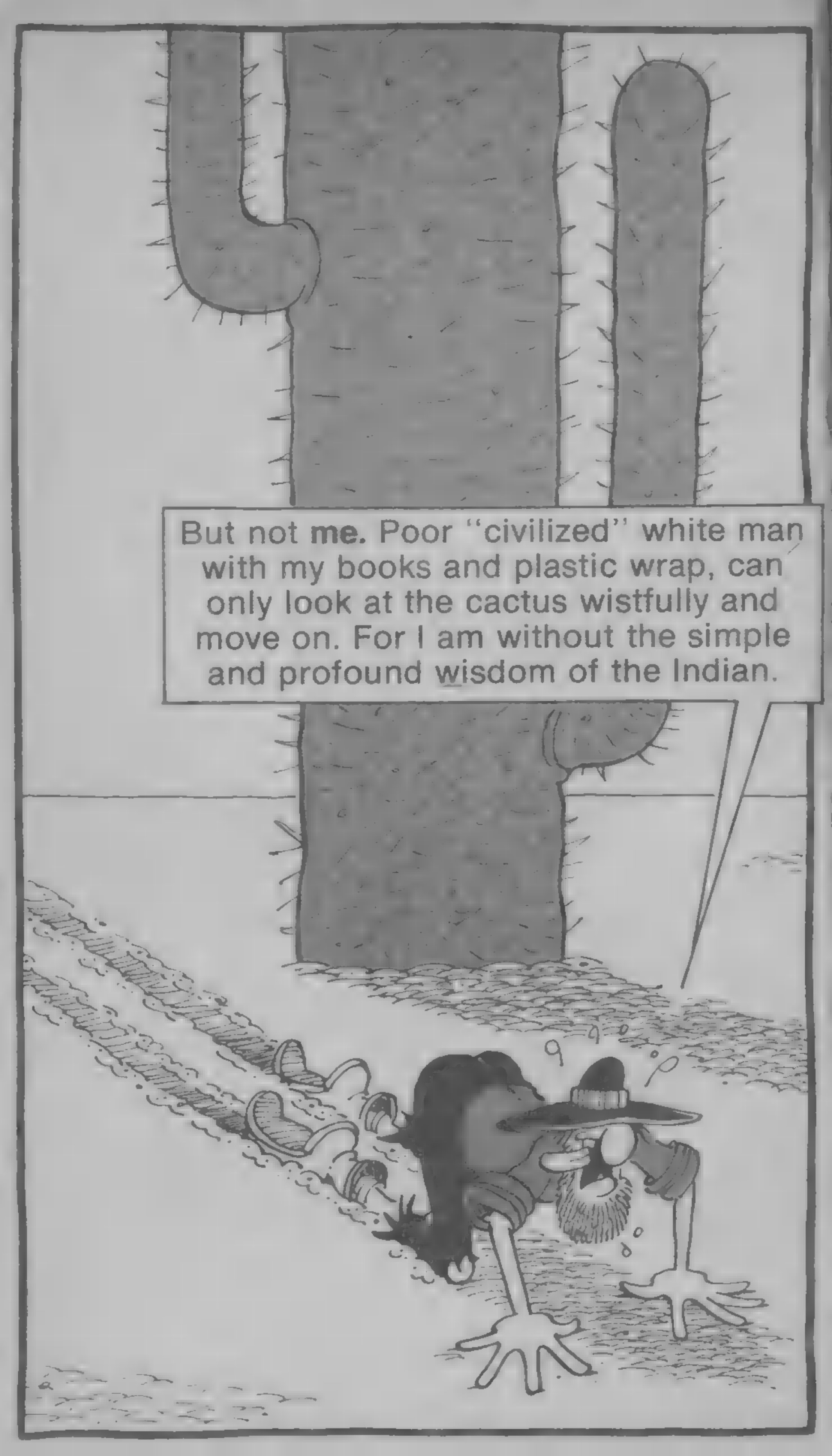
It **IS** Captain Gregory!!! **My God, man**... how did you keep from **going crazy** on this dinky island **all these years?!?**

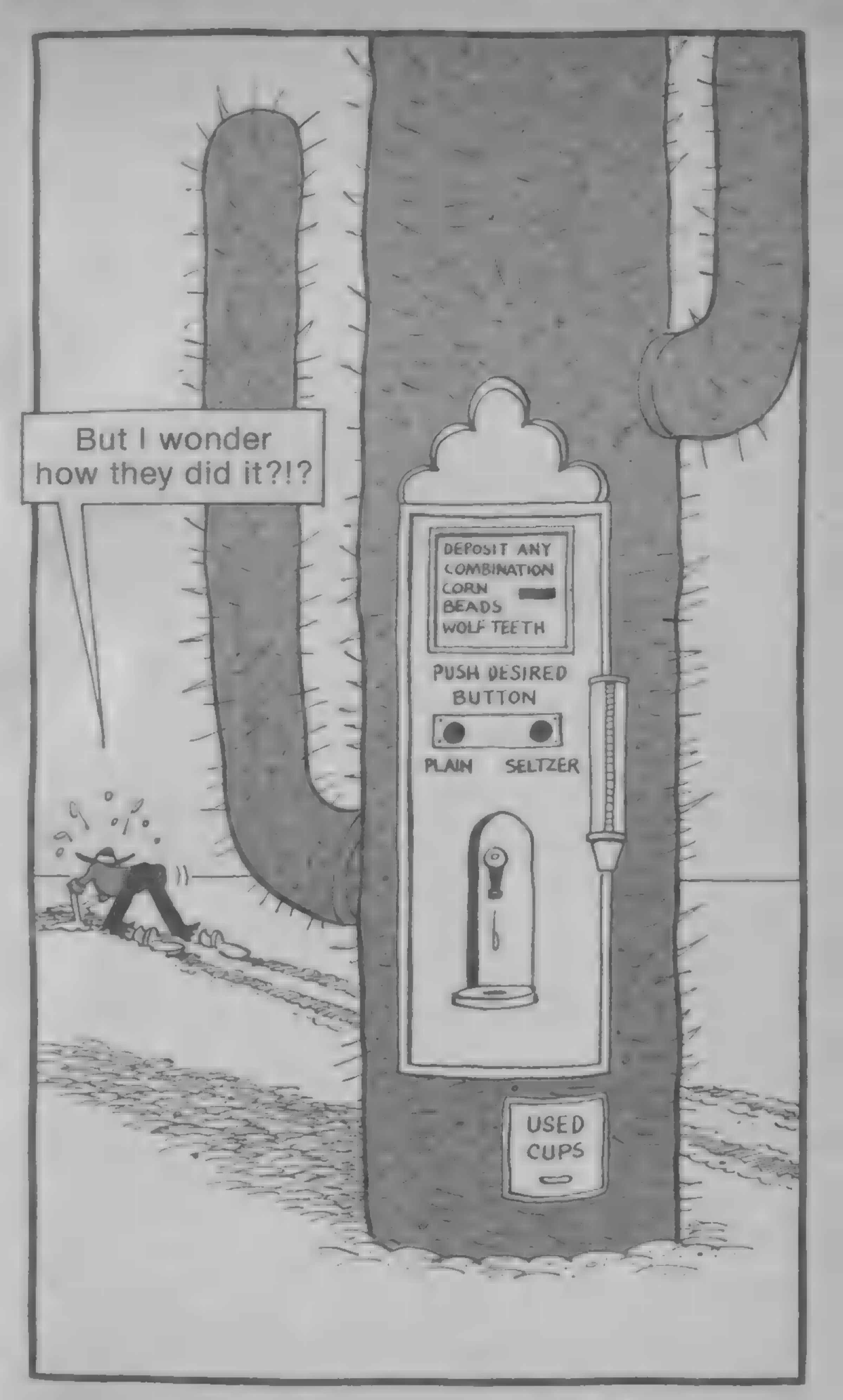
KRAK
KRAKLE

ONE HOT DAY IN THE DESERT




Look at **that!** A **cactus!** The Indians knew how to get **water** from a cactus!...


But not **me.** Poor "civilized" white man with my books and plastic wrap, can only look at the cactus wistfully and move on. For I am without the simple and profound wisdom of the Indian.


But I wonder how they did it?!?
DEPOSIT ANY COMBINATION CORN BEADS WOLF TEETH
PUSH DESIRED BUTTON
PLAIN
SELTZER
USED CUPS

A FAIRY TALE

Maybe if I kiss this frog he will turn into my **handsome Prince!**
SMAK

PAF

It worked!!! Here, Prince! Here, Prince!...
ARF ARF

AN ESSAY ON

PRIMITIVE DANCE AND CEREMONY

WITH TECHNICAL ILLUSTRATIONS BY THE AUTHOR

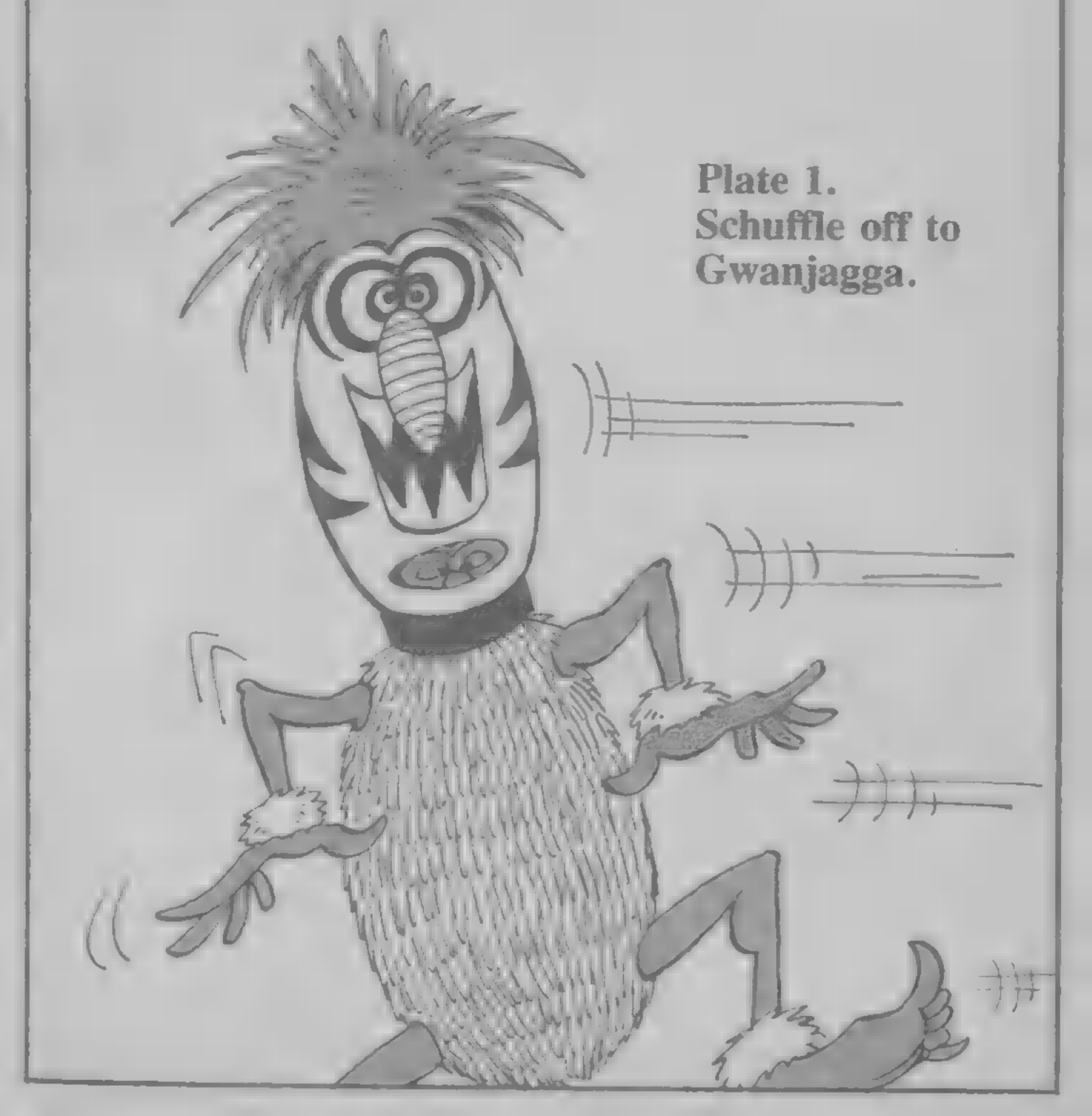
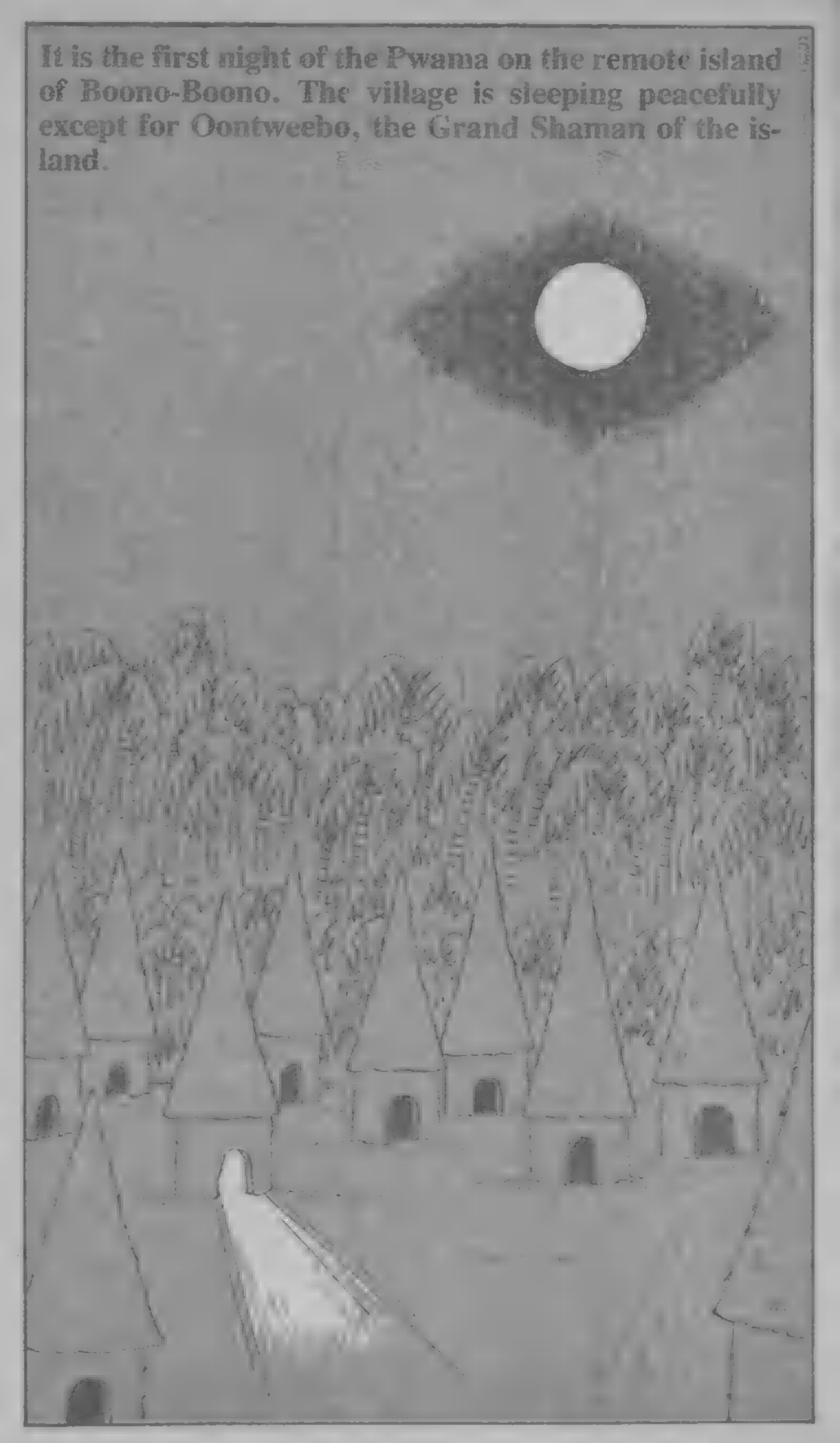


Plate 1.
Schuffle off to
Gwanjagga.

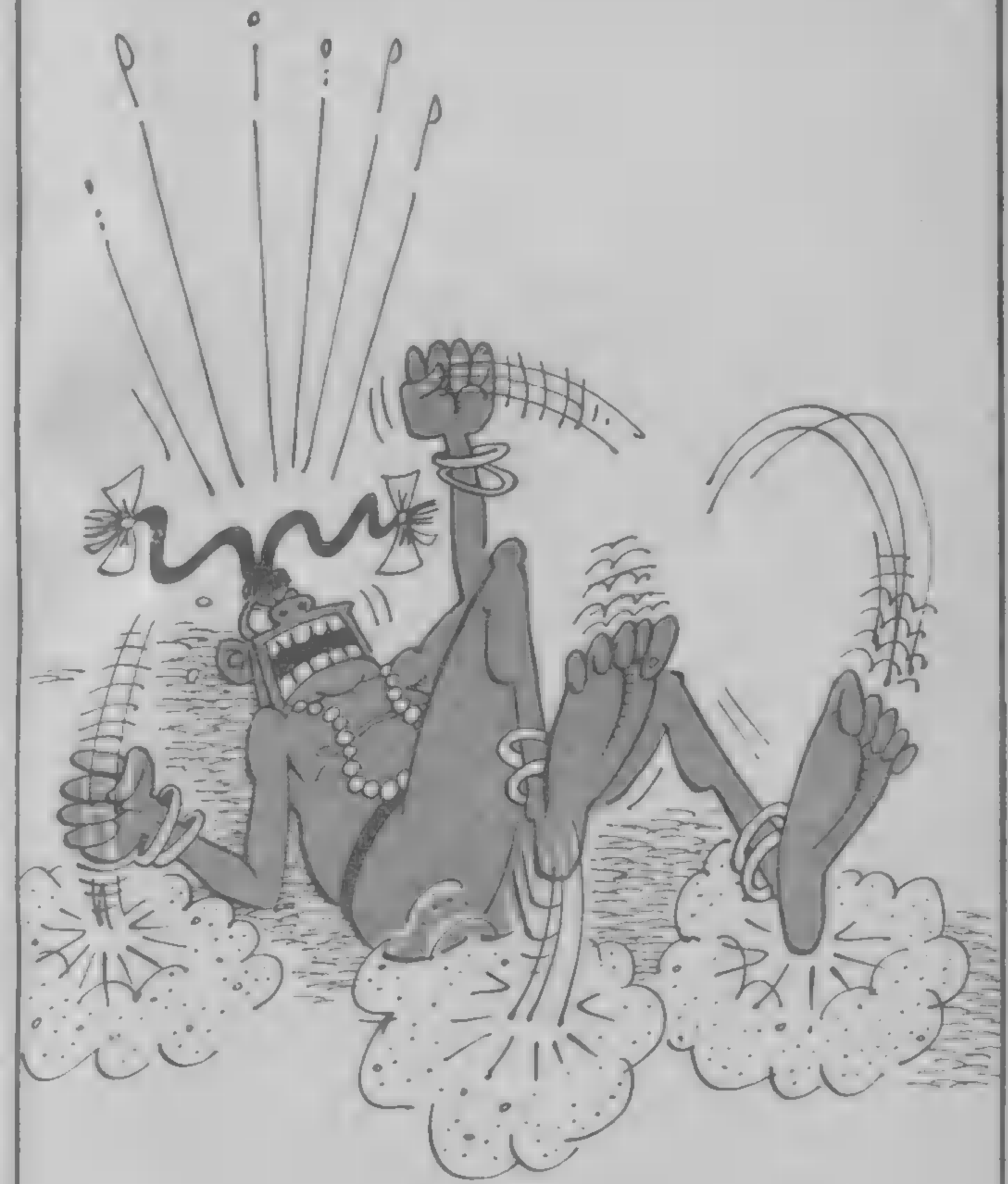
It is the first night of the Pwama on the remote island of Boono-Boono. The village is sleeping peacefully except for Oontweebo, the Grand Shaman of the island.



He emerges from his hut doing a stiff, jerking kind of shuffle. His eyes are wild and his body is bathed in sweat.

With convulsive movements he hops and prances about, his face a twisted and contorted mask.

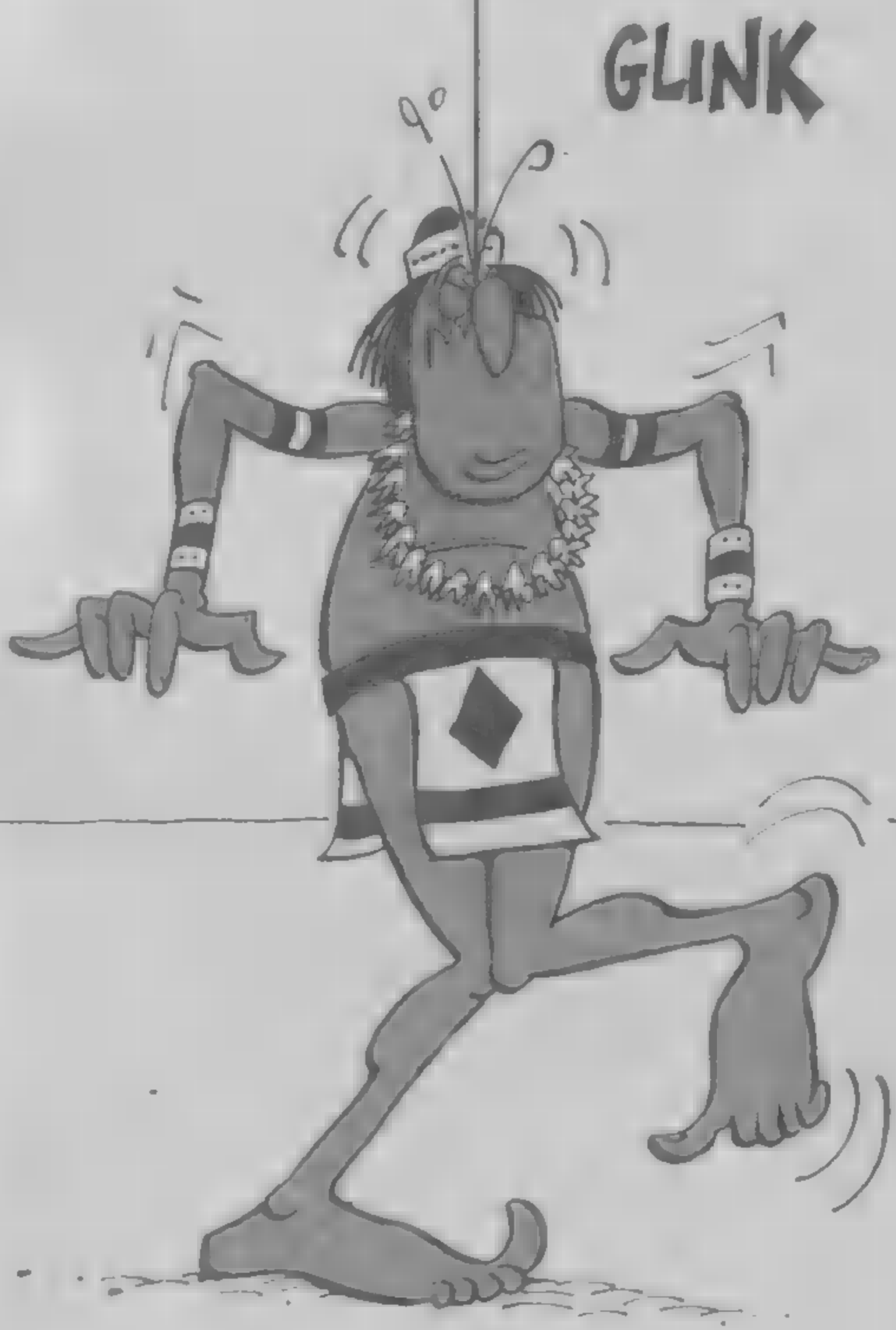
He flings himself to the ground and writhes about ...his moaning incantations fill the still night air.



So much for the discomforts of Rectal Itch...Let us get on with our essay.

Dancing was used by primitive tribes in many ways. One was to appease the Gods and enlist their help in time of need. Here we see an ancient Waka chief doing a dance to the Rain Gods to fend off a terrible drought. It was an interesting and rhythmic dance...

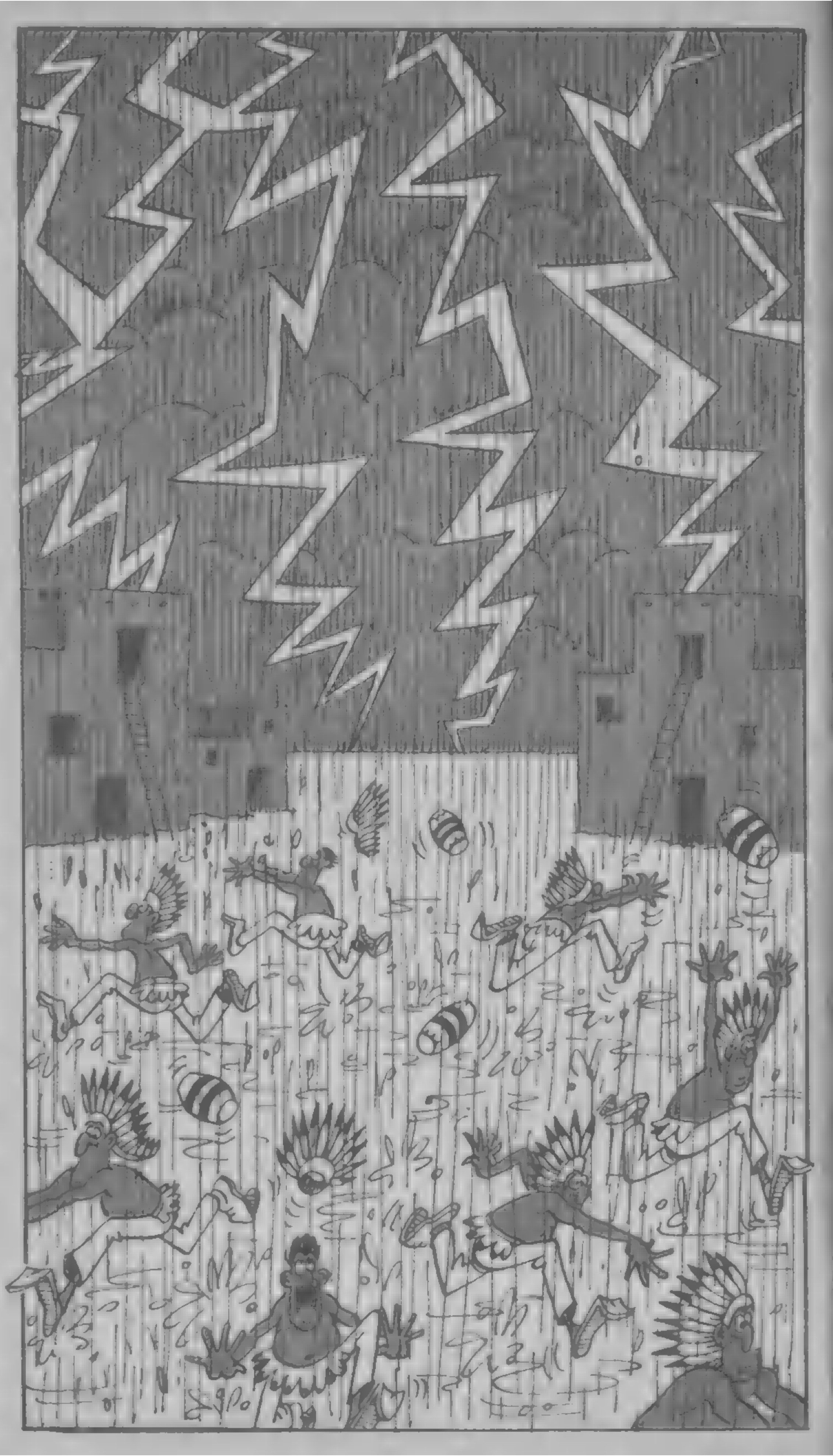
...but it needed work.



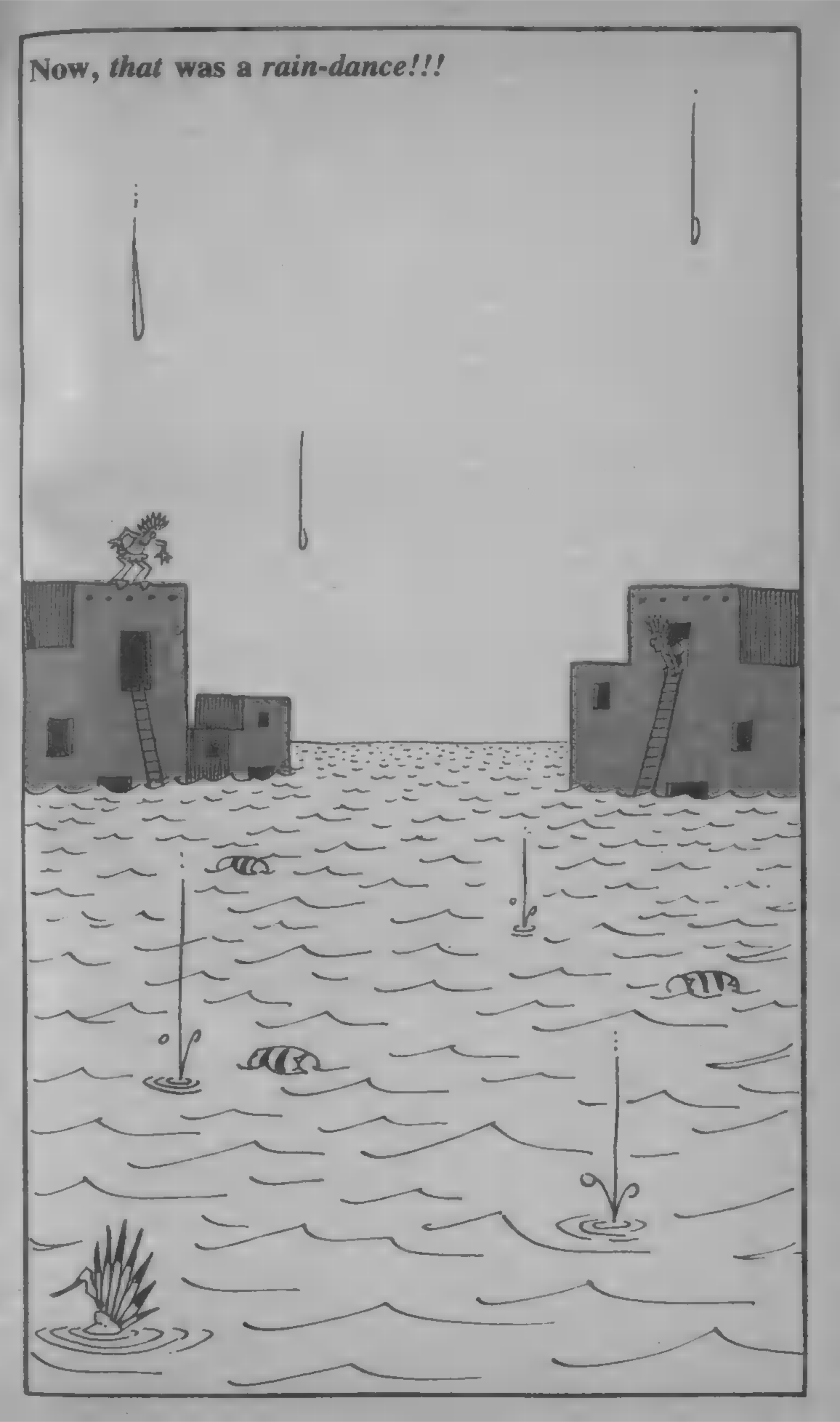
The nearby Shooneek tribe added drumming and fancy head-dresses to their rain dance...

...but it too, needed work.

Meanwhile, the Floon tribe, who were also plagued by droughts, used many more dancers and drummers, fancier costumes and headdresses and developed an extremely elaborate dance to the Rain Gods.



Now, *that* was a *rain-dance!!!*



The use of masks was first introduced by tribal dancers as a disguise...so the evil spirits could not identify the souls of the dancers.

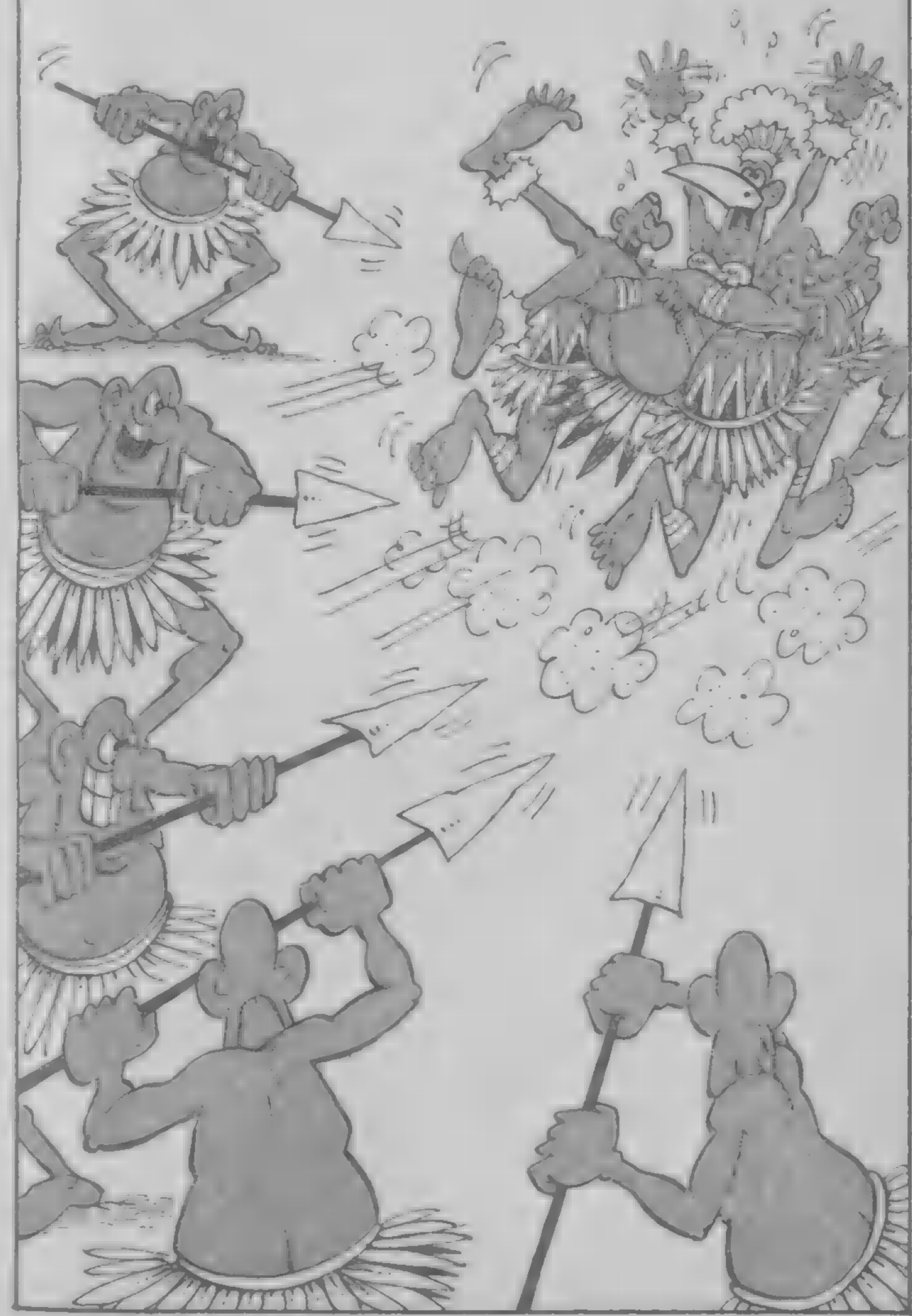
Body painting, which was widely used in dances, developed to an amazing artistic level in some tribes. The concern for minute detail was phenomenal in the Awanji tribe, as we can see from the painting on this Awanji dancer.

...Just imagine what it will look like when his whole body is finished!

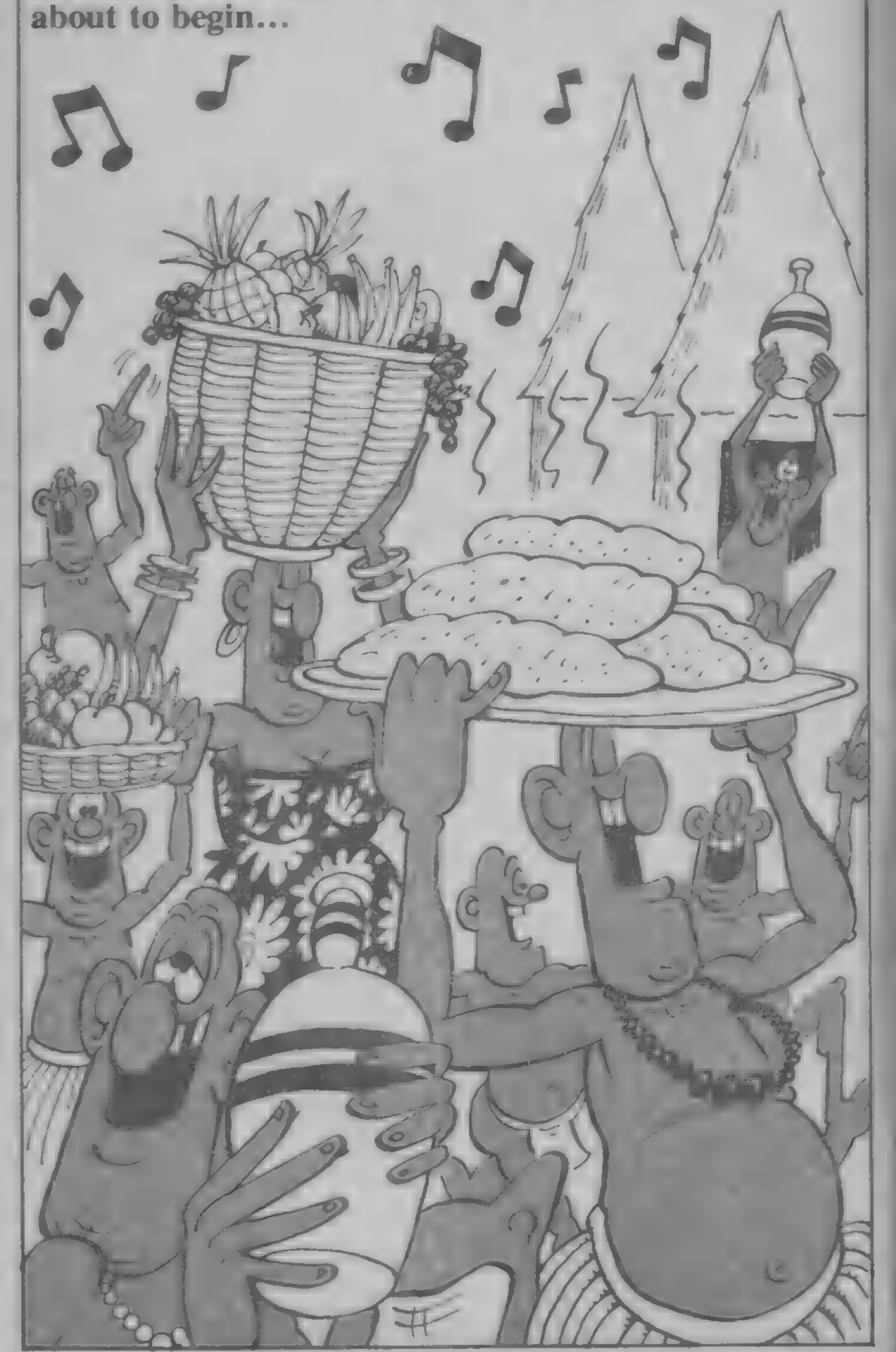
Dancing was also used as a means to induce a mood in the village, as in this ancient Fwantoomi "Festival of the Hunt". A virgin is festooned in brightly colored feathers and she hops and prances about, simulating the mating dance of the desert-turkey.

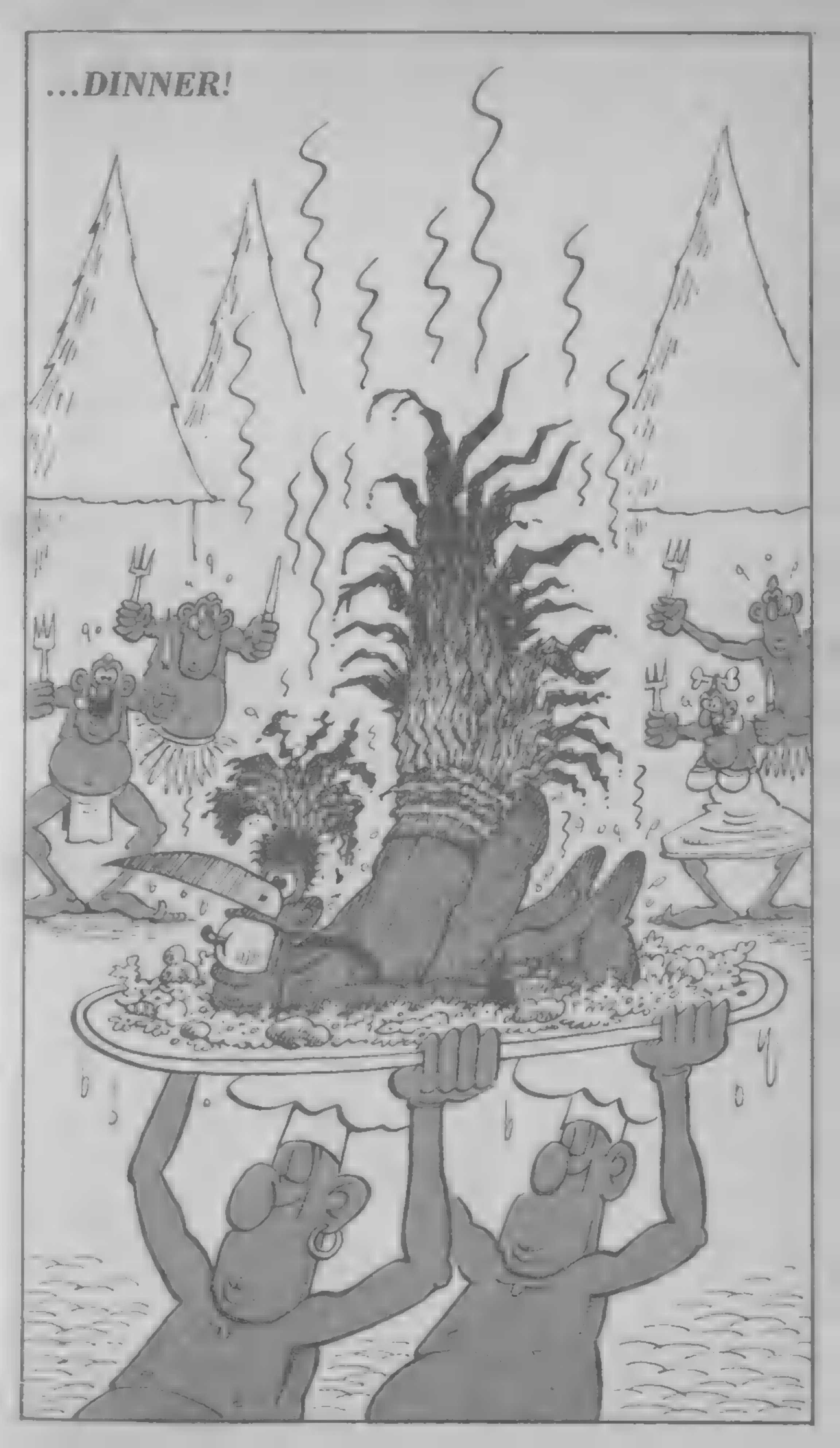
Three dancers painted to appease the spirits of the hunter, dance slowly around the Bird-Girl, closing the circle gradually.

Then, as other dancer-hunters enter the arena, gesturing menacingly with their spears, the three men close their arms around the girl and carry her off as she flails her arms and legs wildly.

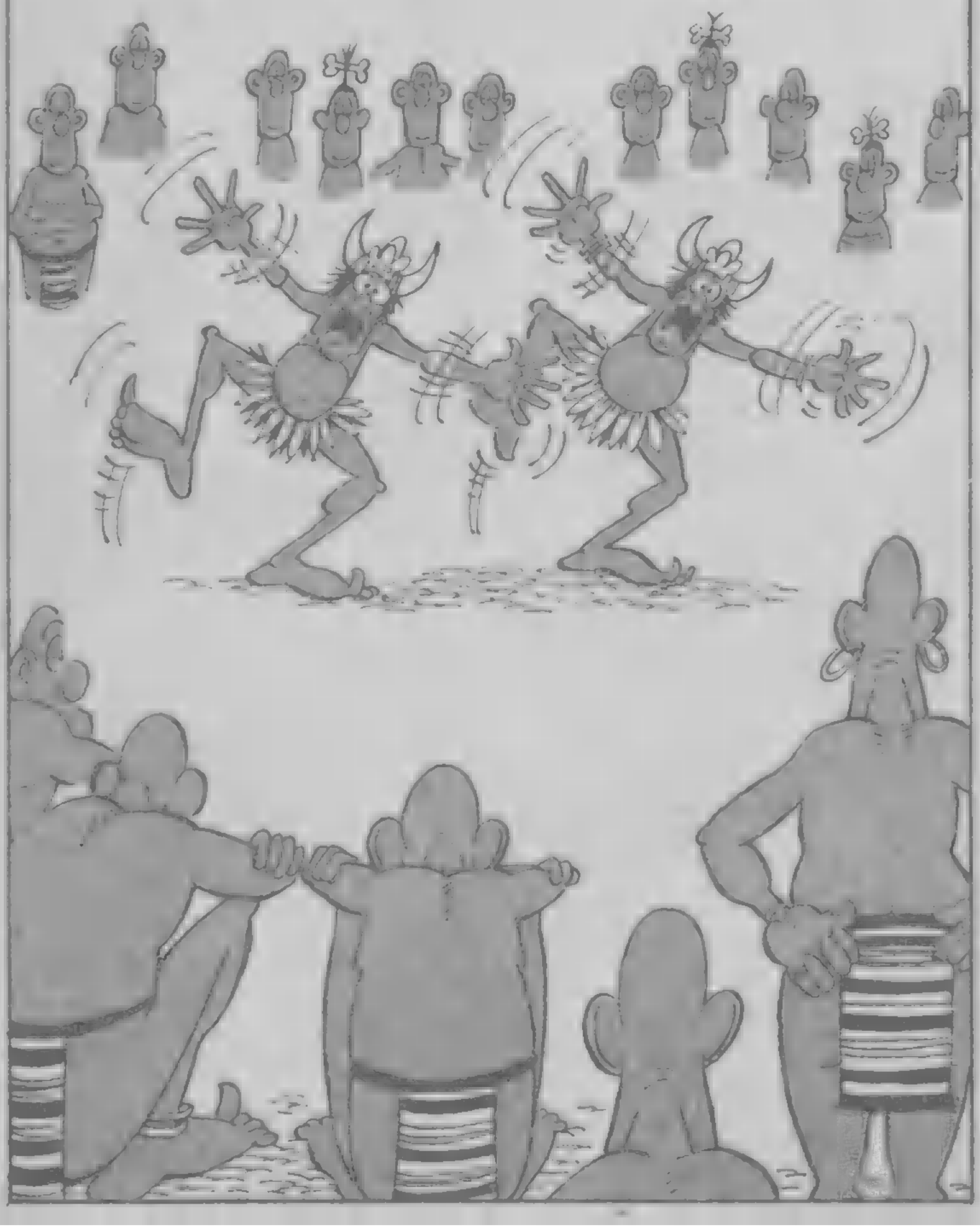


Everyone in the village joins the ceremony now, as they sing and dance out of their huts carrying fruit, bread, and jugs of Jwaju beer. They are happy and jubilant now because the best part of the festival is about to begin...




...DINNER!

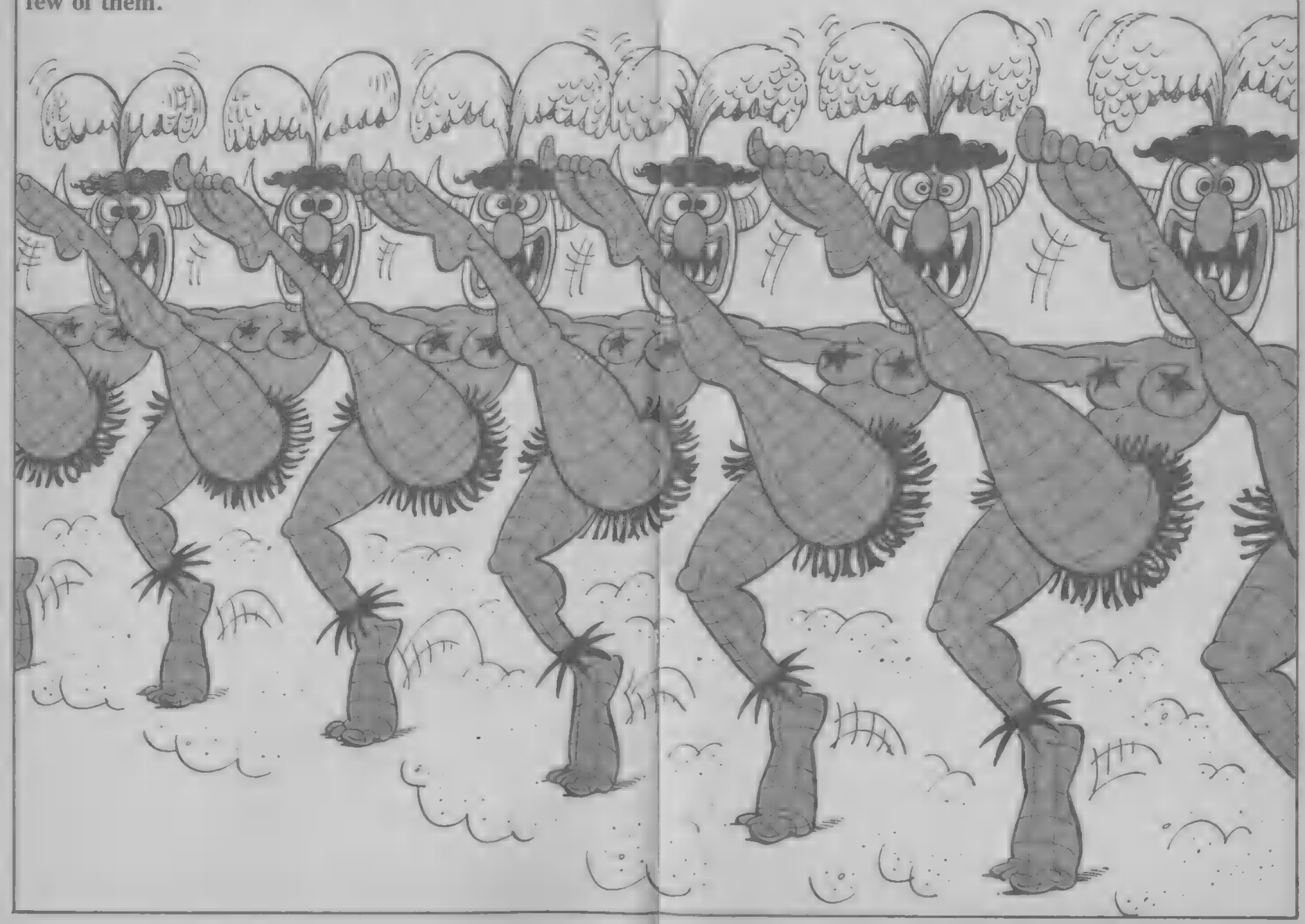
Not all primitive dancing was ceremonial. Some dances were purely for entertainment. These two performers will get offerings of food and other gifts when their dance is over.



BOO!
YAAH!
HISSS!
YEECH!
GOWAAH!
SPLAT
KLOON

Naturally, many extraordinary and magnificent dancers have come and gone from pre-historic times until today. However, there are only a few who have managed to capture the hearts and souls of people everywhere from generation to generation. Here are a few of them.

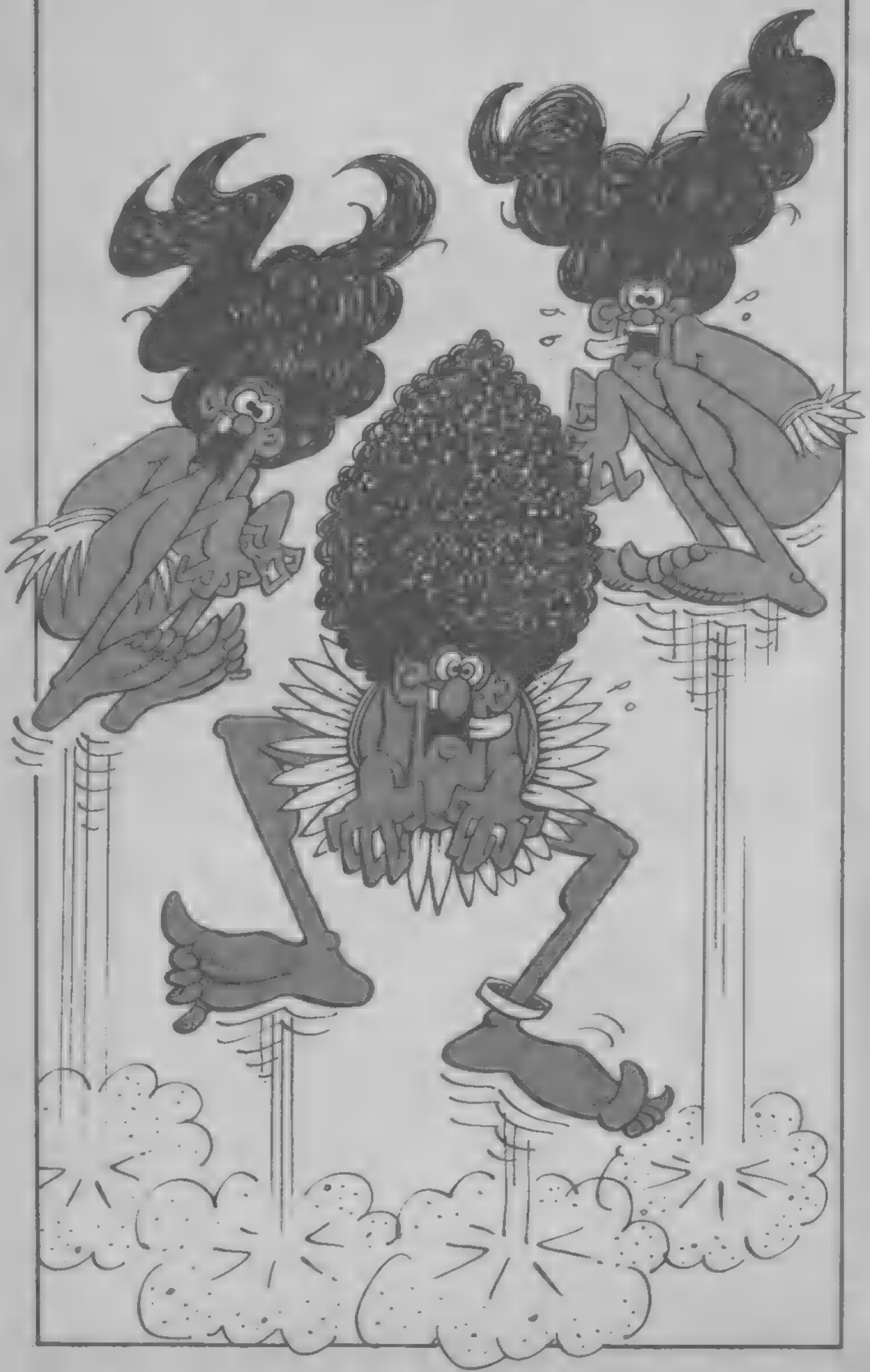
THE GNUGUETTES



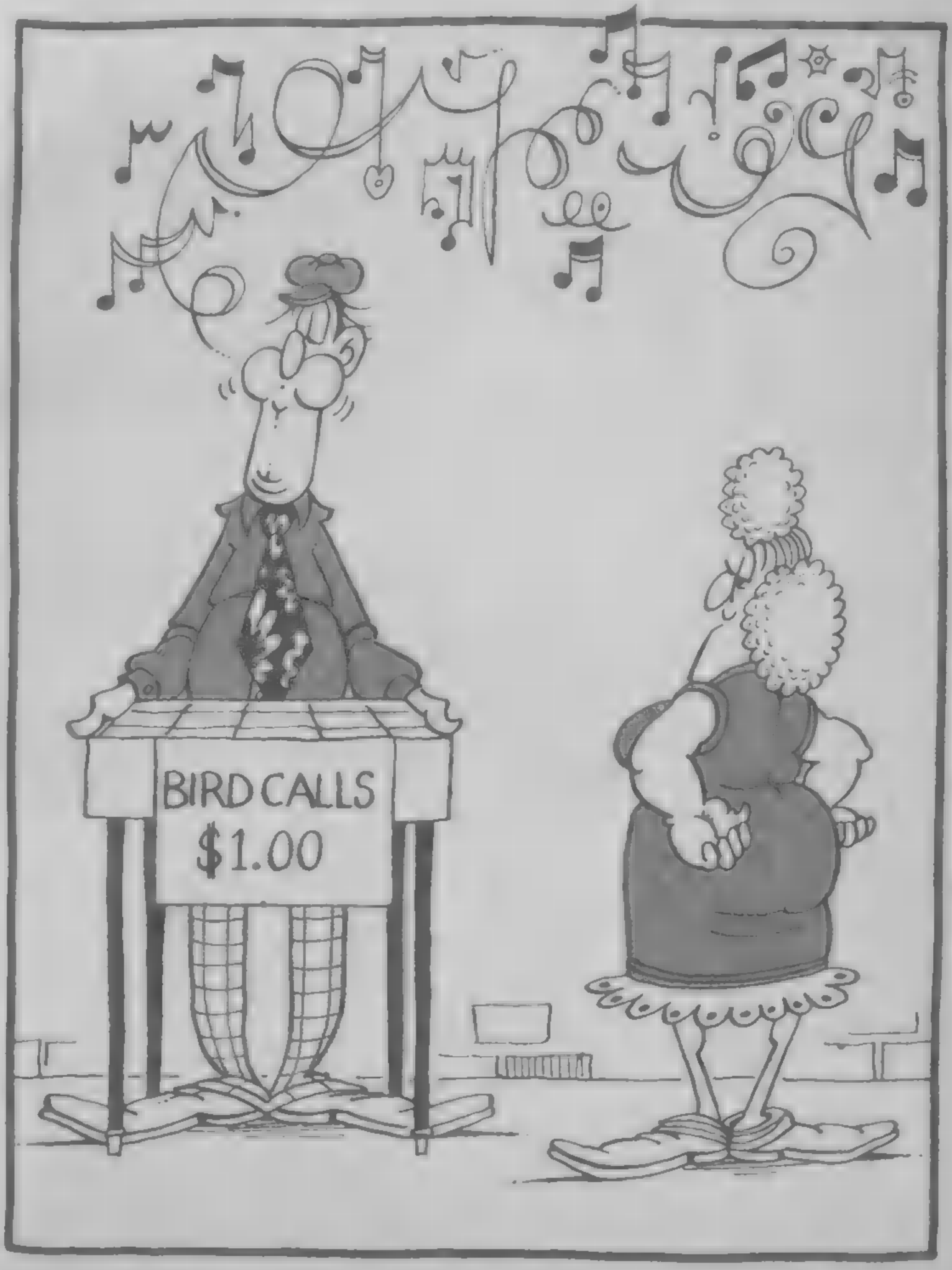
INGWAN NUREYEV **and** *MARGRET BOOMOO*

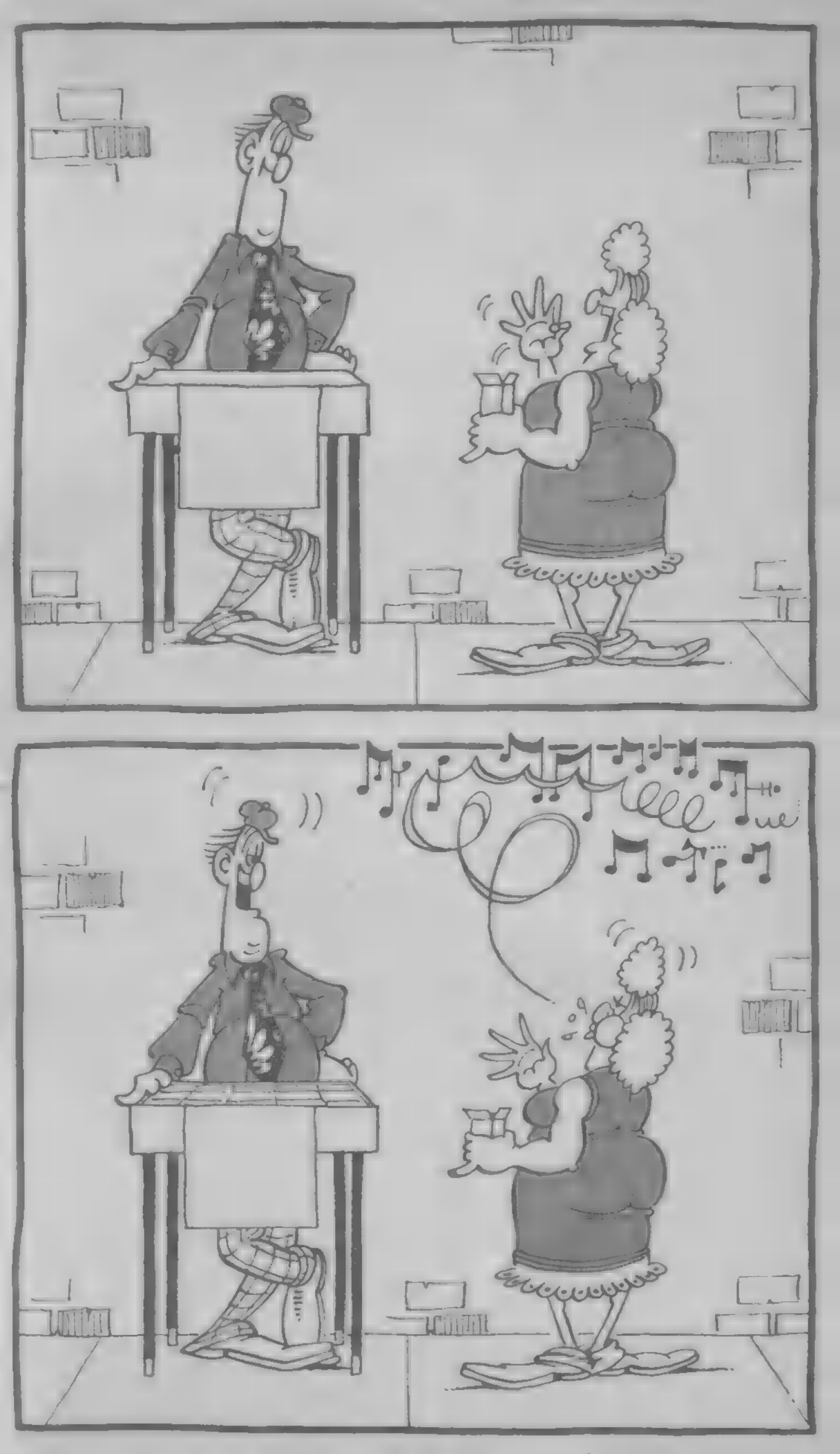
FRED ASTIZZI

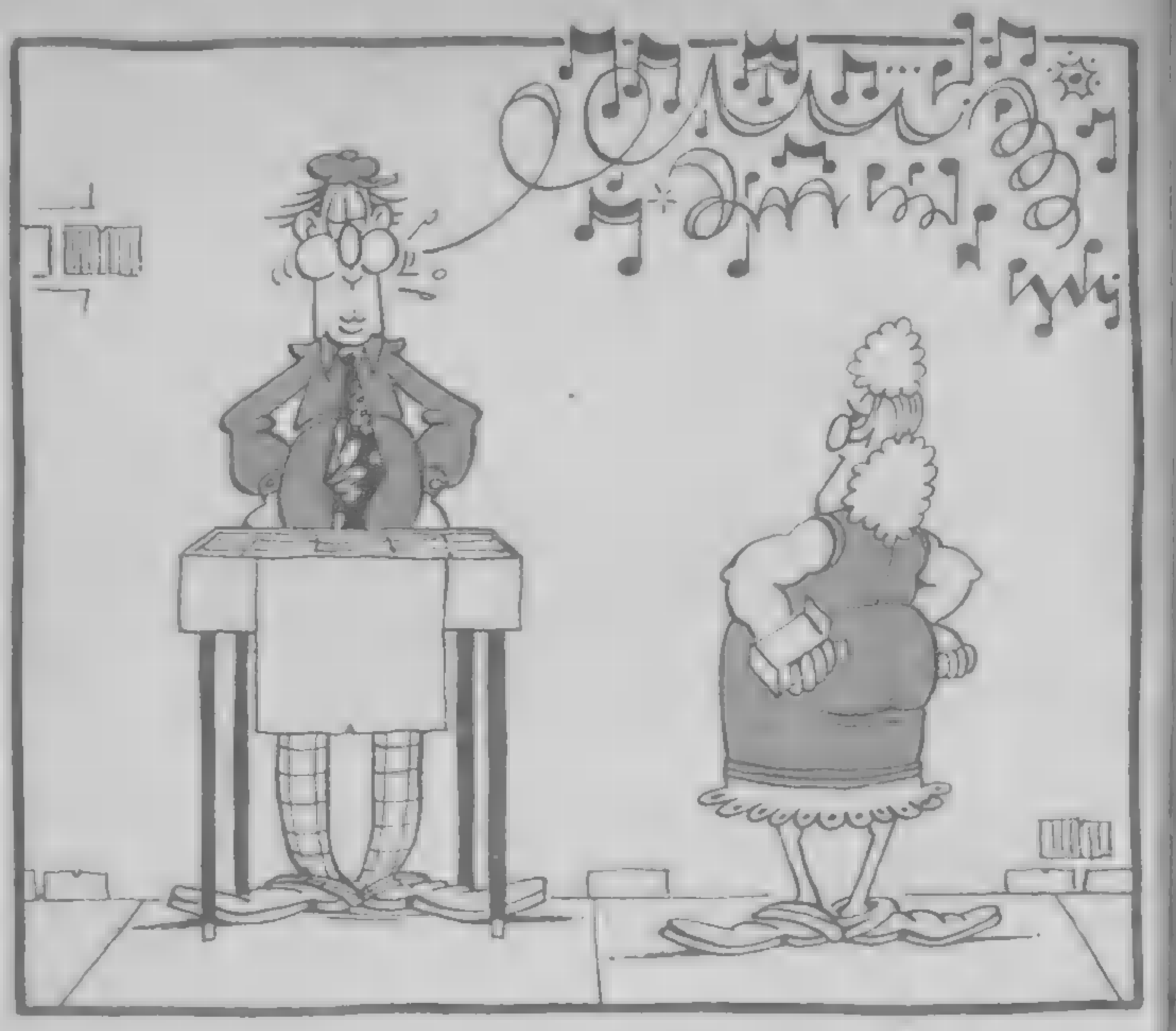
TONY ORLOONGOON **and** *DWAPP*



ON A STREET CORNER DOWNTOWN







Is that all you men **think** about?... **mating season?!?**
SPWAP

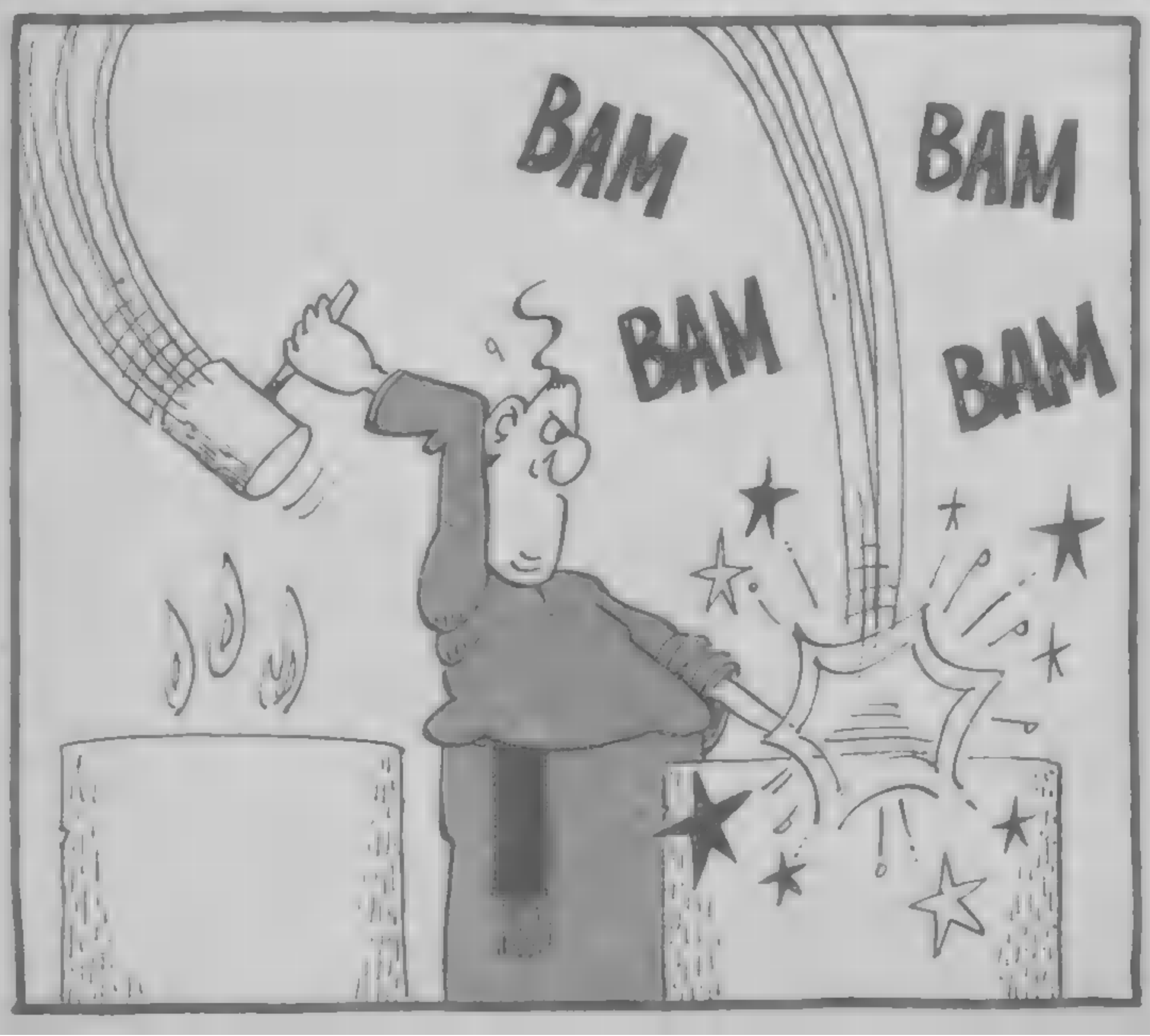
ONE FINE DAY IN ANCIENT CHINA

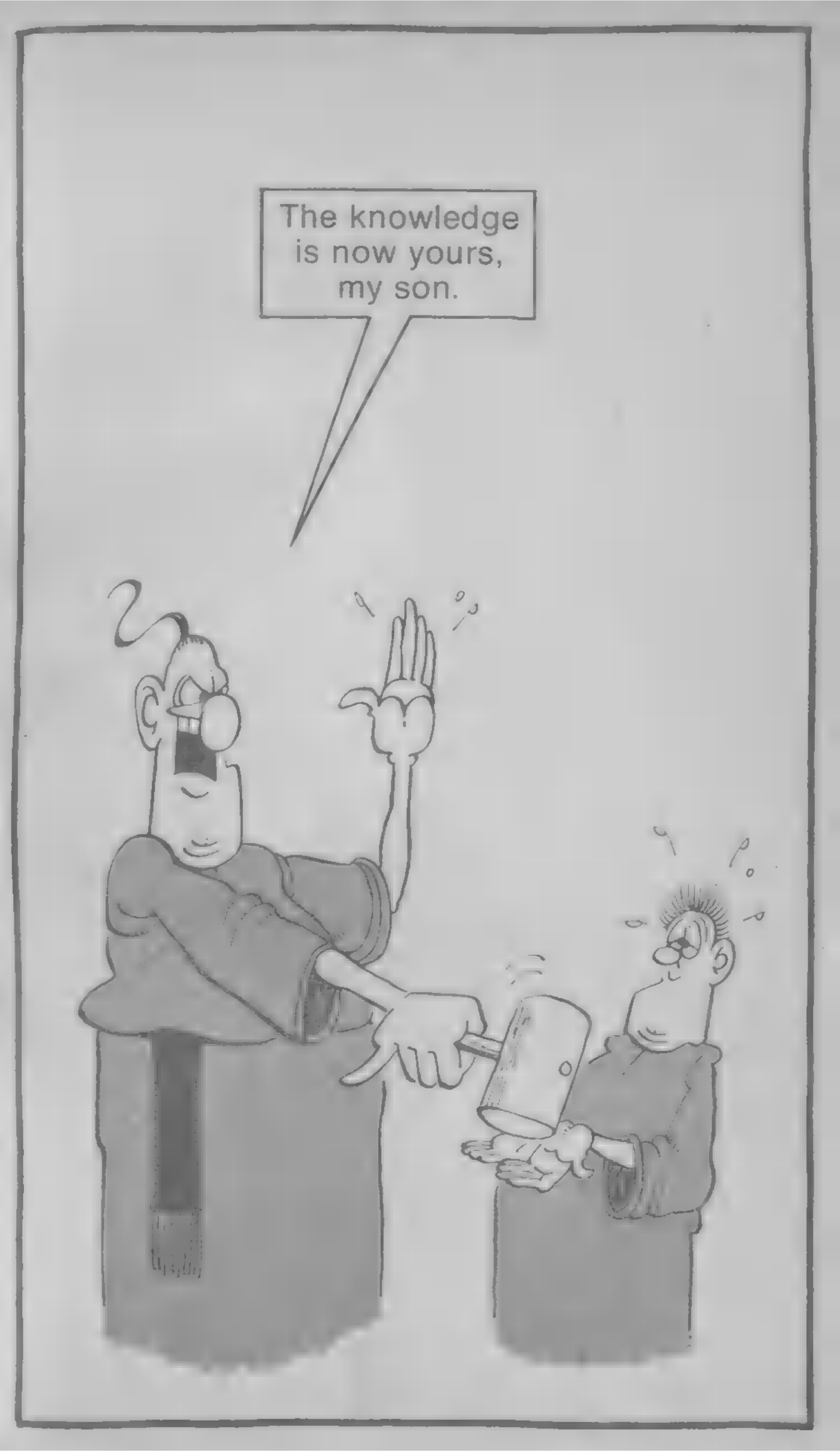
ZAK

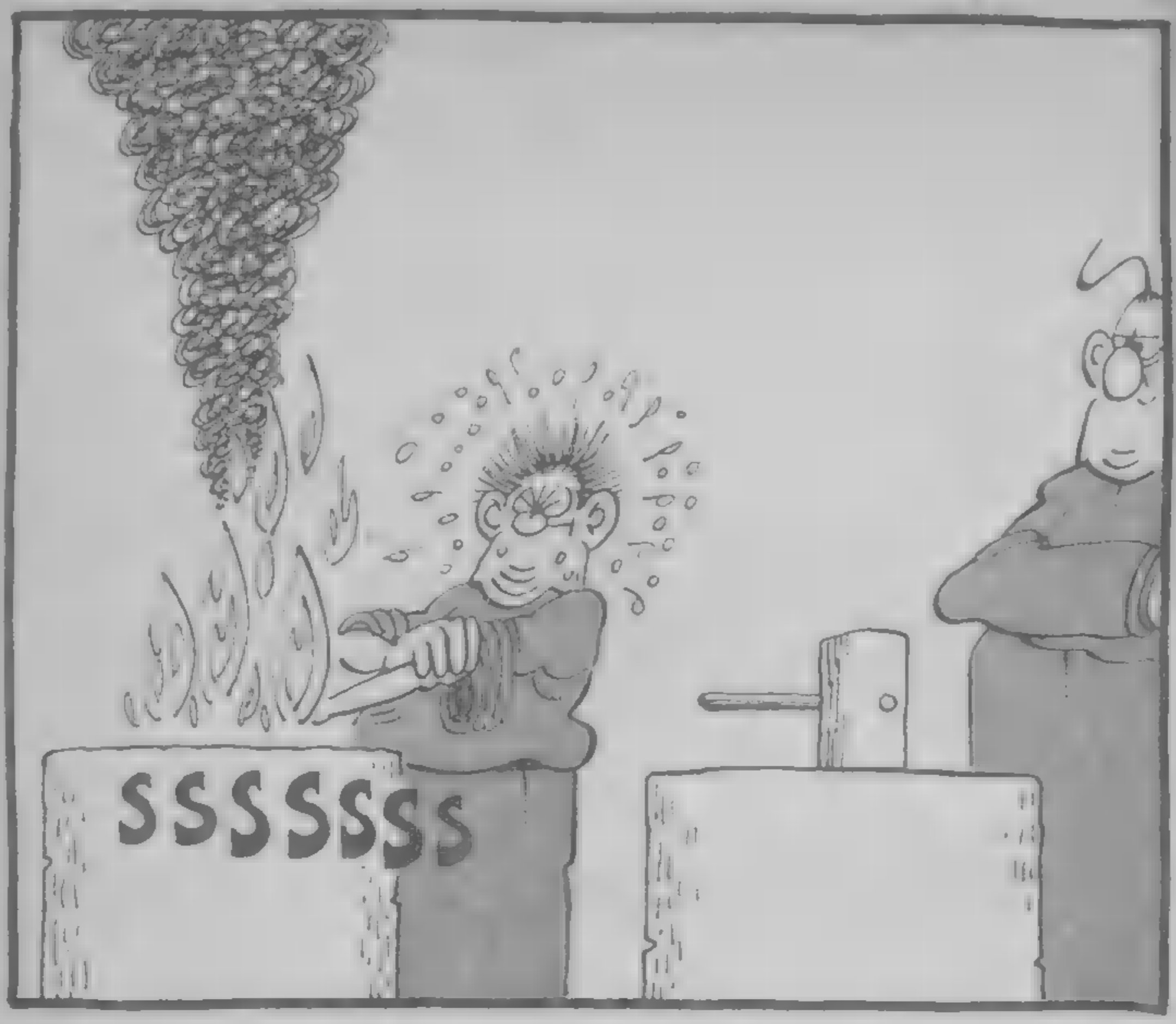
But, tell my, Master...in what way can I make my hand so hard as to sever the mighty boulder?!?
The GONG FOON way, my son!

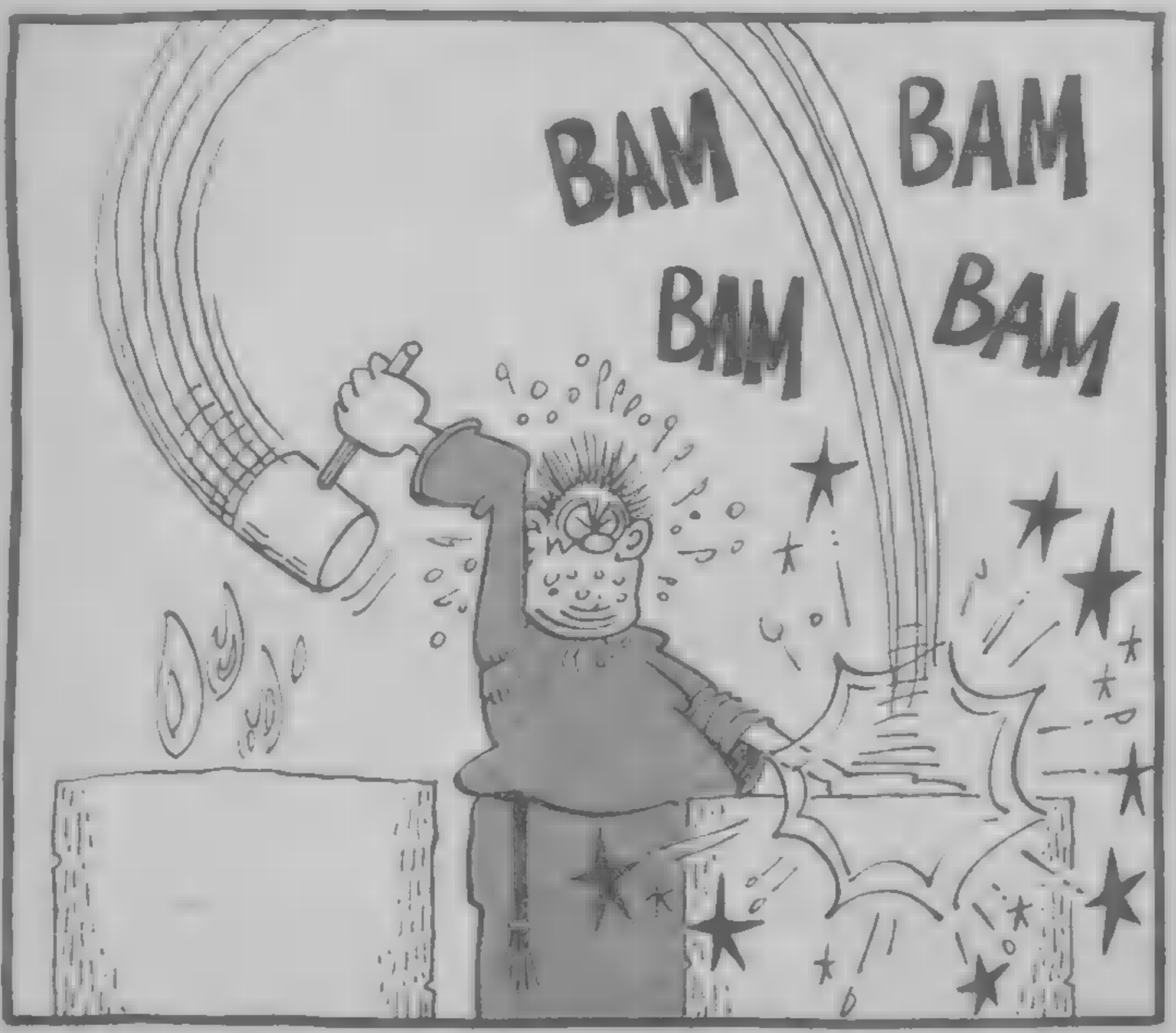
SSSSSSSS
BAM
BAM
BAM
BAM

SSSSSSSS


BAM
BAM
BAM
BAM


The knowledge is now yours, my son.


SSSSSSs


BAM
BAM
BAM
BAM

SSSSSSSS

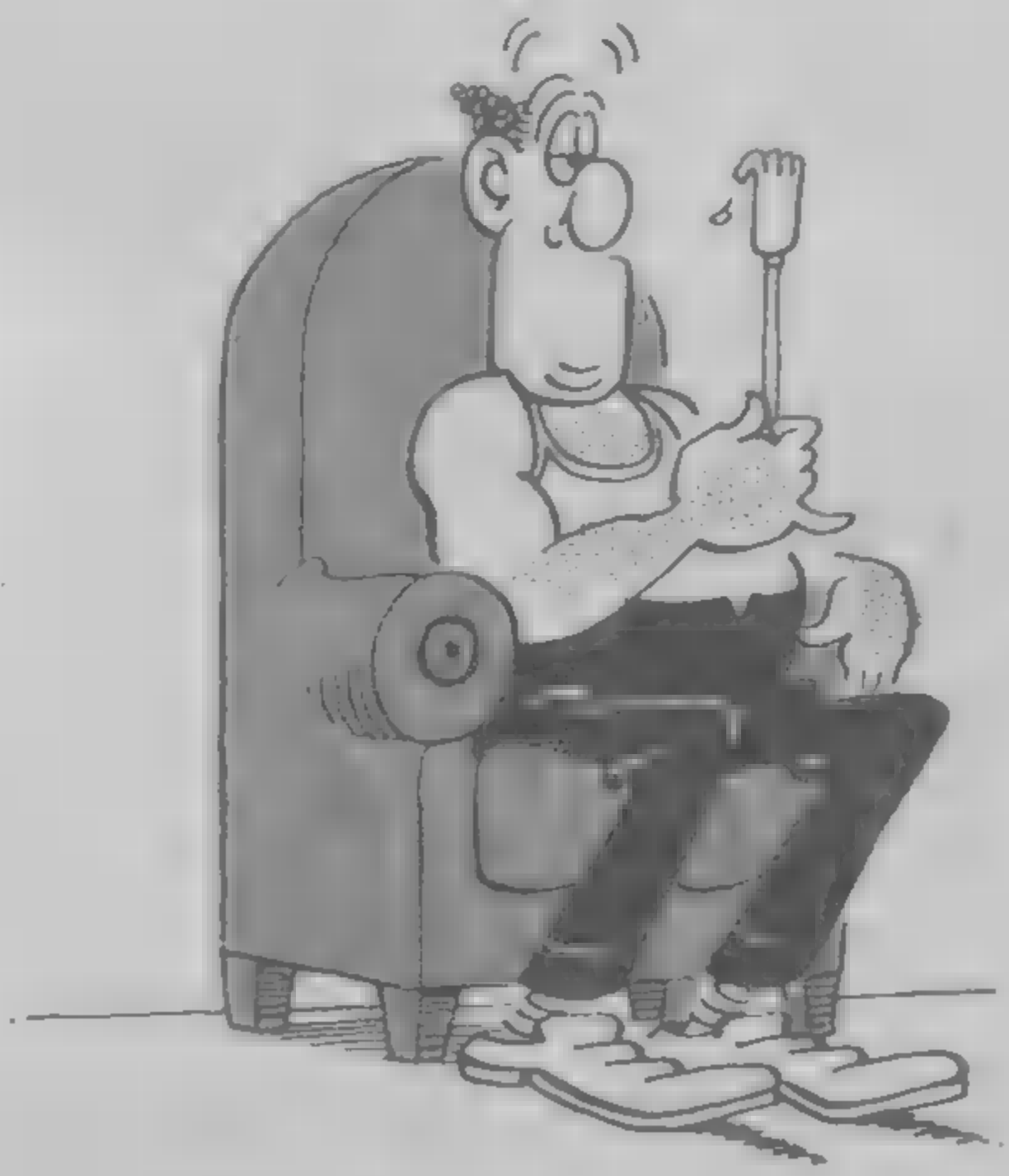
BAM
BAM
BAM
BAM

THE NEW BACKSCRATCHER

SHAKA SHAKA
SHAKA

SHOOKA
SHOOKA
SHOOKA

FLITCHA GLITCHA
GLITCHA



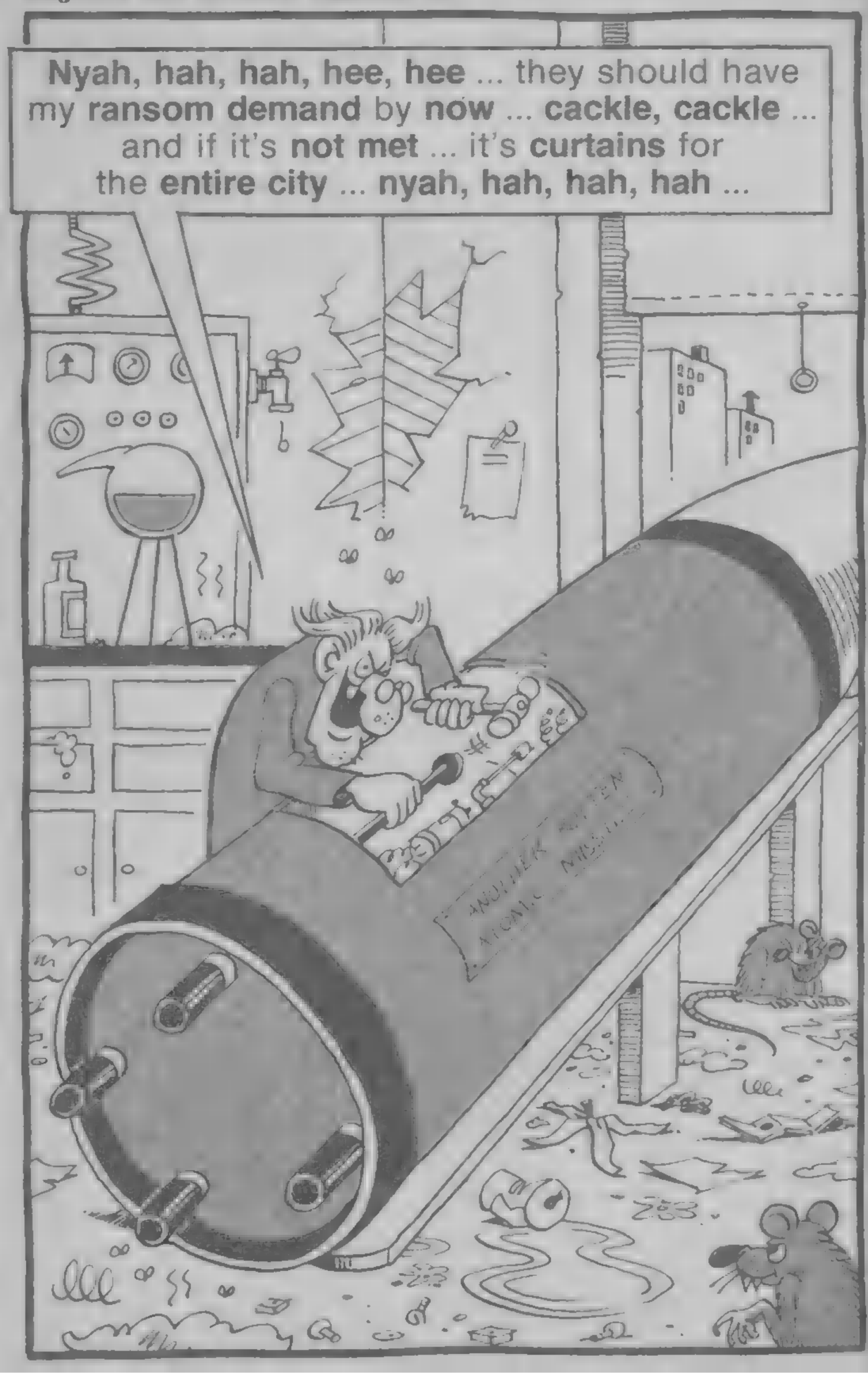
STORCH

CAPTAIN KLUTZ

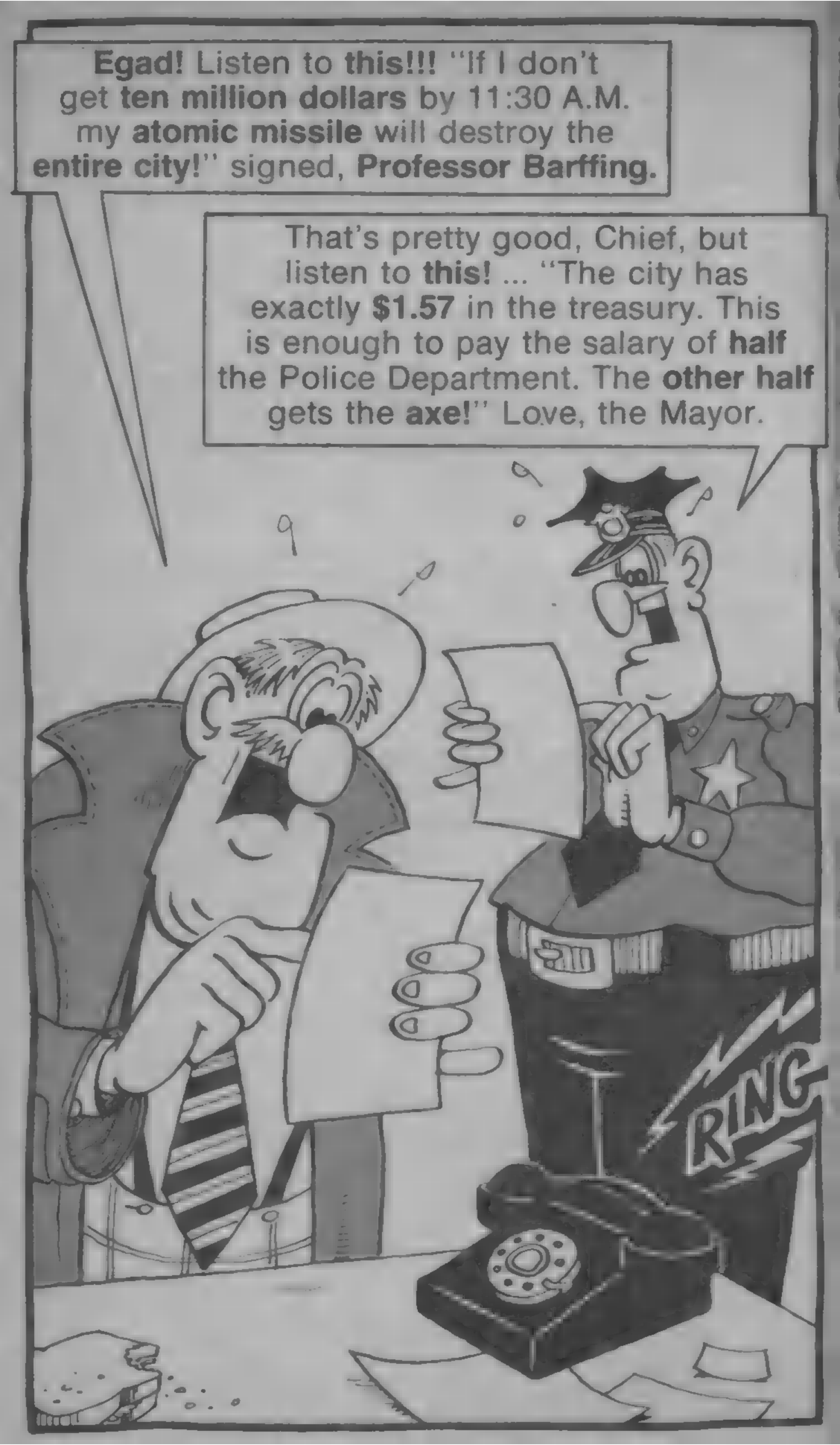
IN

THE BARFING AFFAIR

Our story opens in a dirty, squalid laboratory across town, where the evil, twisted, scientist Professor P. Rottenly Barffing hurriedly adjusts his atomic missile ...



And in the heart of the city ... in a Megalopolis police precinct ... a typical day unfolds ...


Egad! Listen to **this!!!** "If I don't get **ten million dollars** by 11:30 A.M. my **atomic missile** will destroy the **entire city!**" signed, **Professor Barffing.**
That's pretty good, Chief, but listen to **this!** ... "The city has exactly **$1.57** in the treasury. This is enough to pay the salary of **half** the Police Department. The **other half** gets the **axe!**" Love, the Mayor.
RING

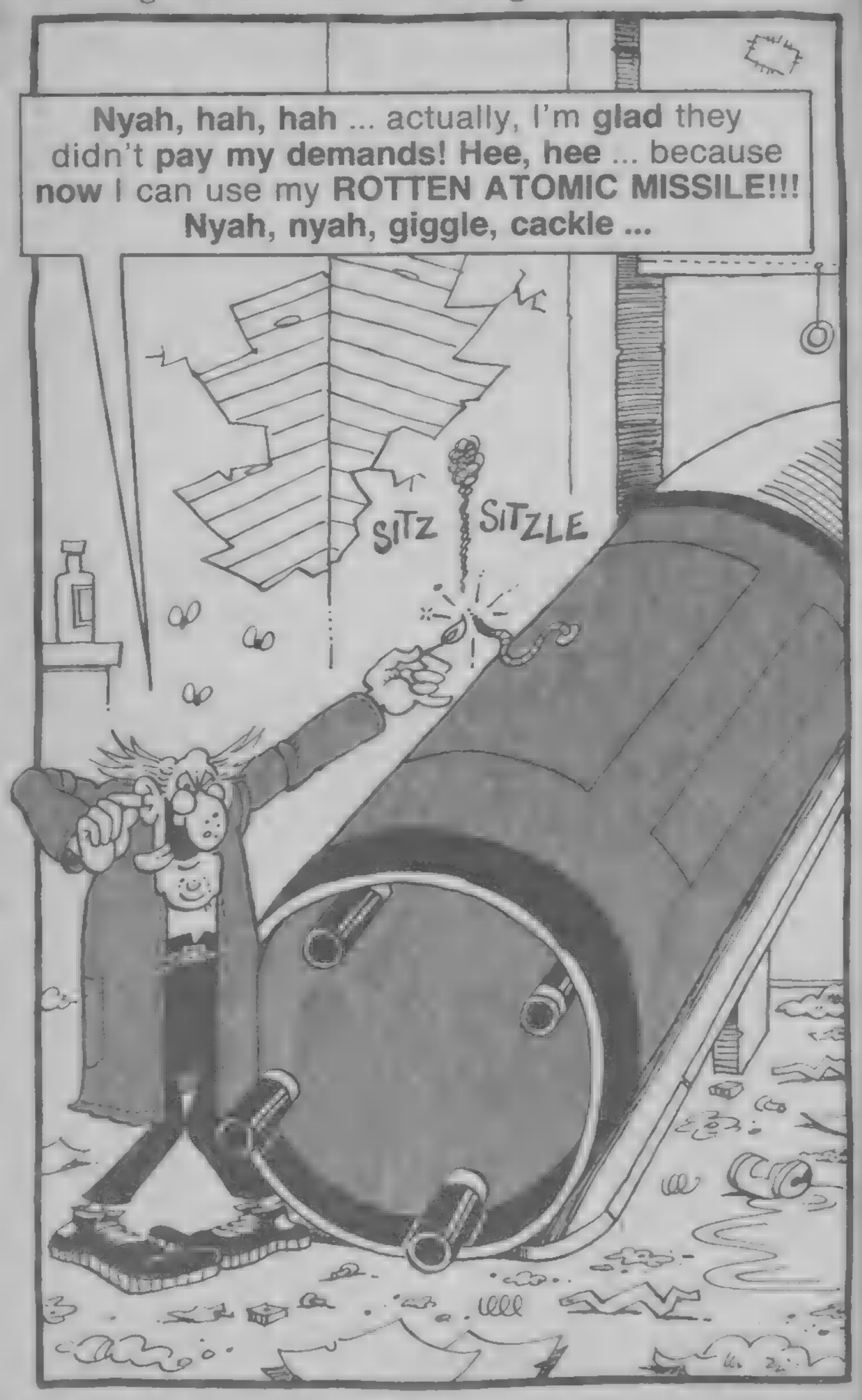
Professor **Barffing?** This is **Police Chief Freenbean! Look!** We can't come up with the **kind of money** you **want!!!** Would you be willing to settle for **$1.57?**

CLICK

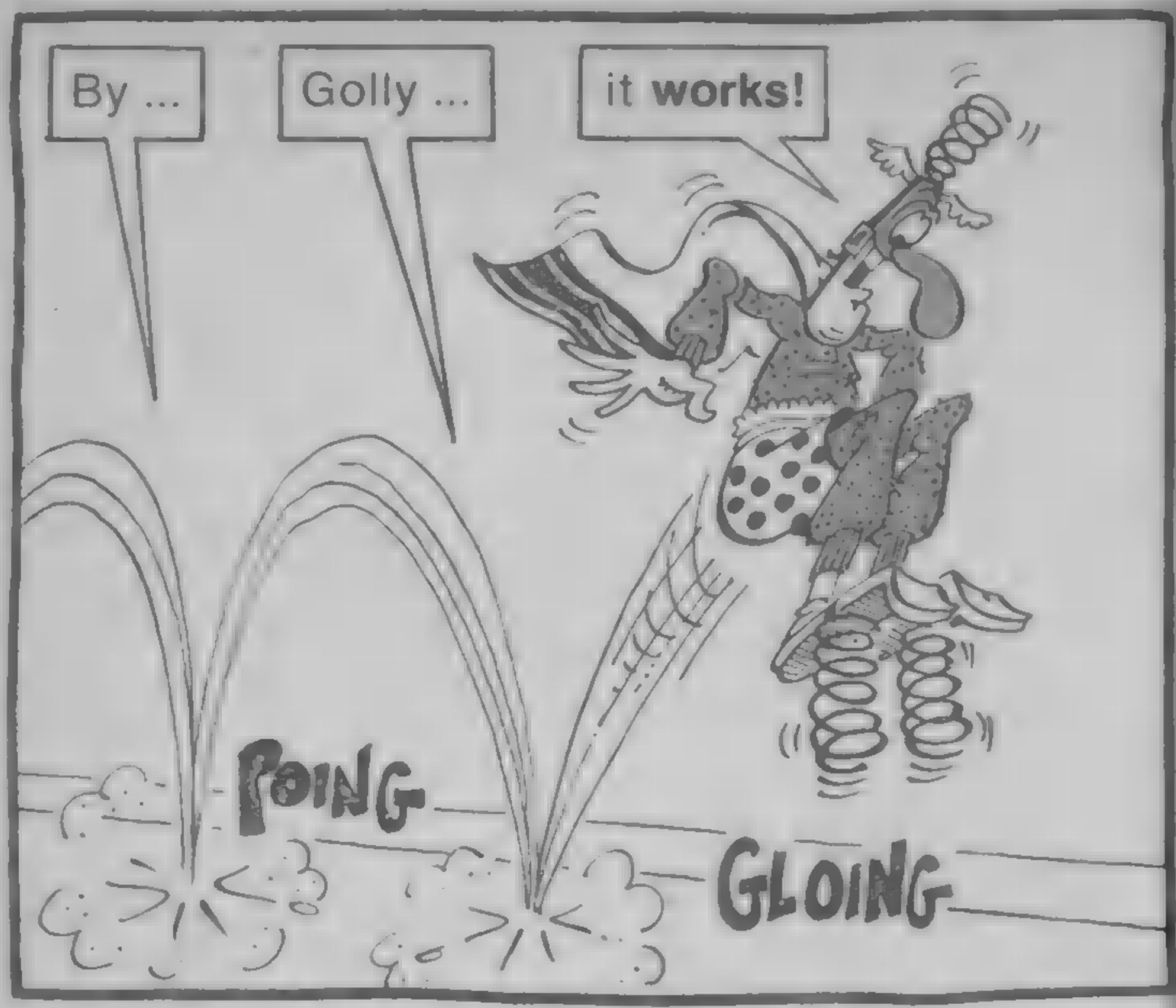
I guess that means "**No!**" ...

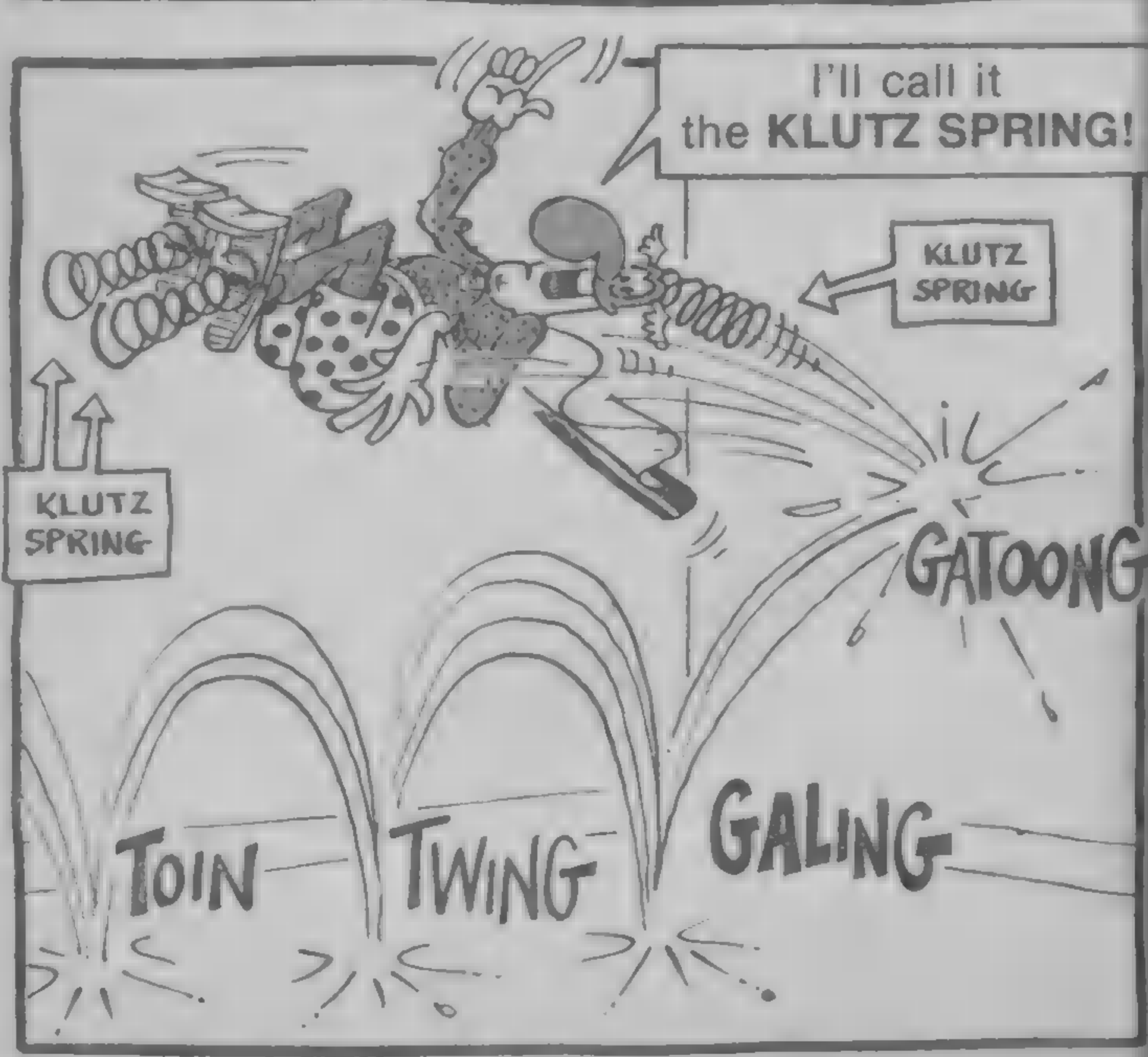
Oh, **woe is me!** What a **dilemma!** A **mad killer** on the loose and an **atomic missile** about to **destroy the city!** Oh **where,** oh **where,** is **Captain Klutz** now that we **need him?!?**

... and at that same moment ... Professor Barffing activates his devastating missile ...



Meanwhile ... on the south side of the city, a noted crimefighter works until the wee hours, constructing a device to aid him in his never ending battle against evil and injustice in our land.


By ...
Golly ...
it **works!**
POING
GLOING

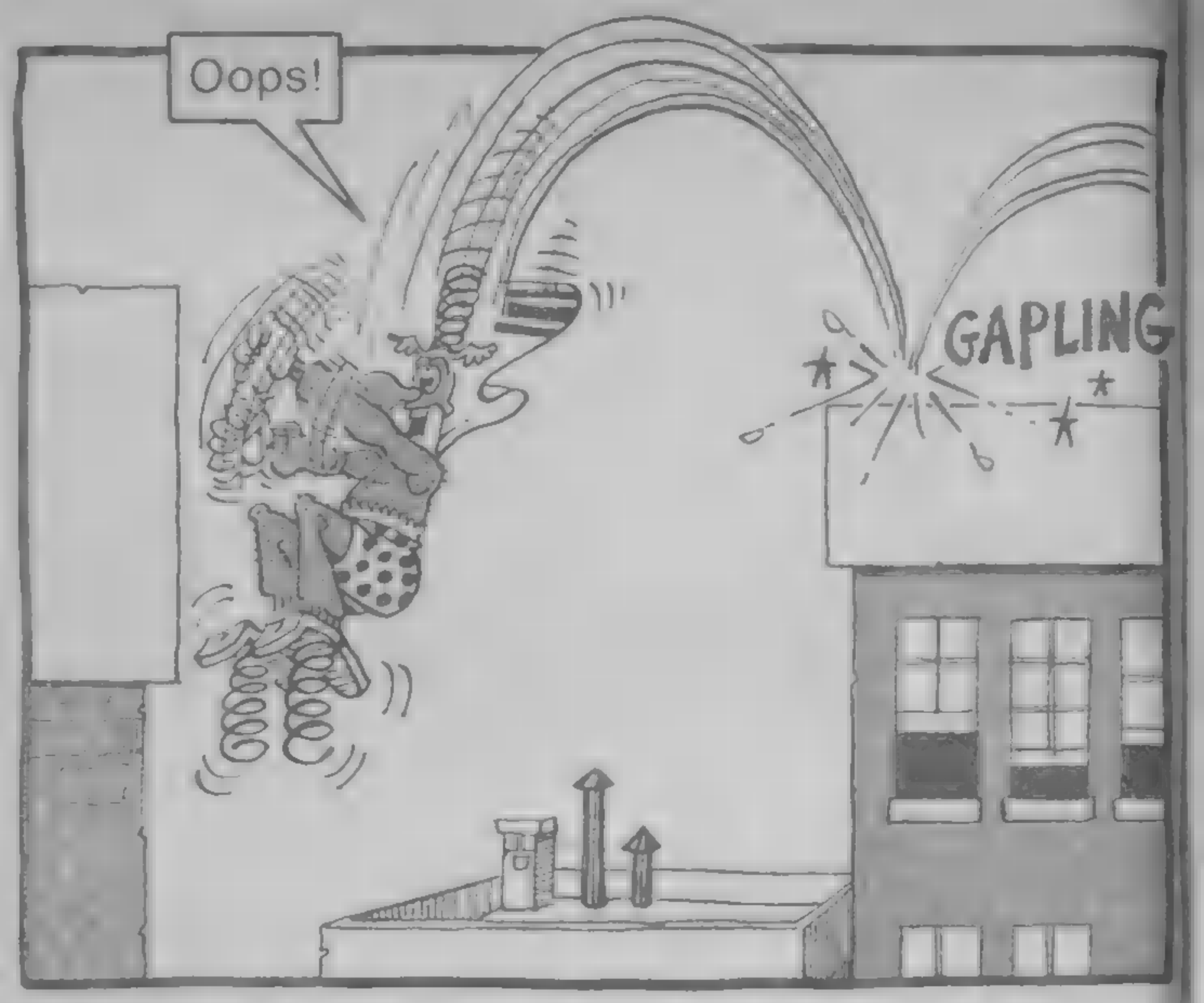

I'll call it
the **KLUTZ SPRING!**
KLUTZ SPRING
KLUTZ SPRING
GATOONG
TOIN
TWING
GALING

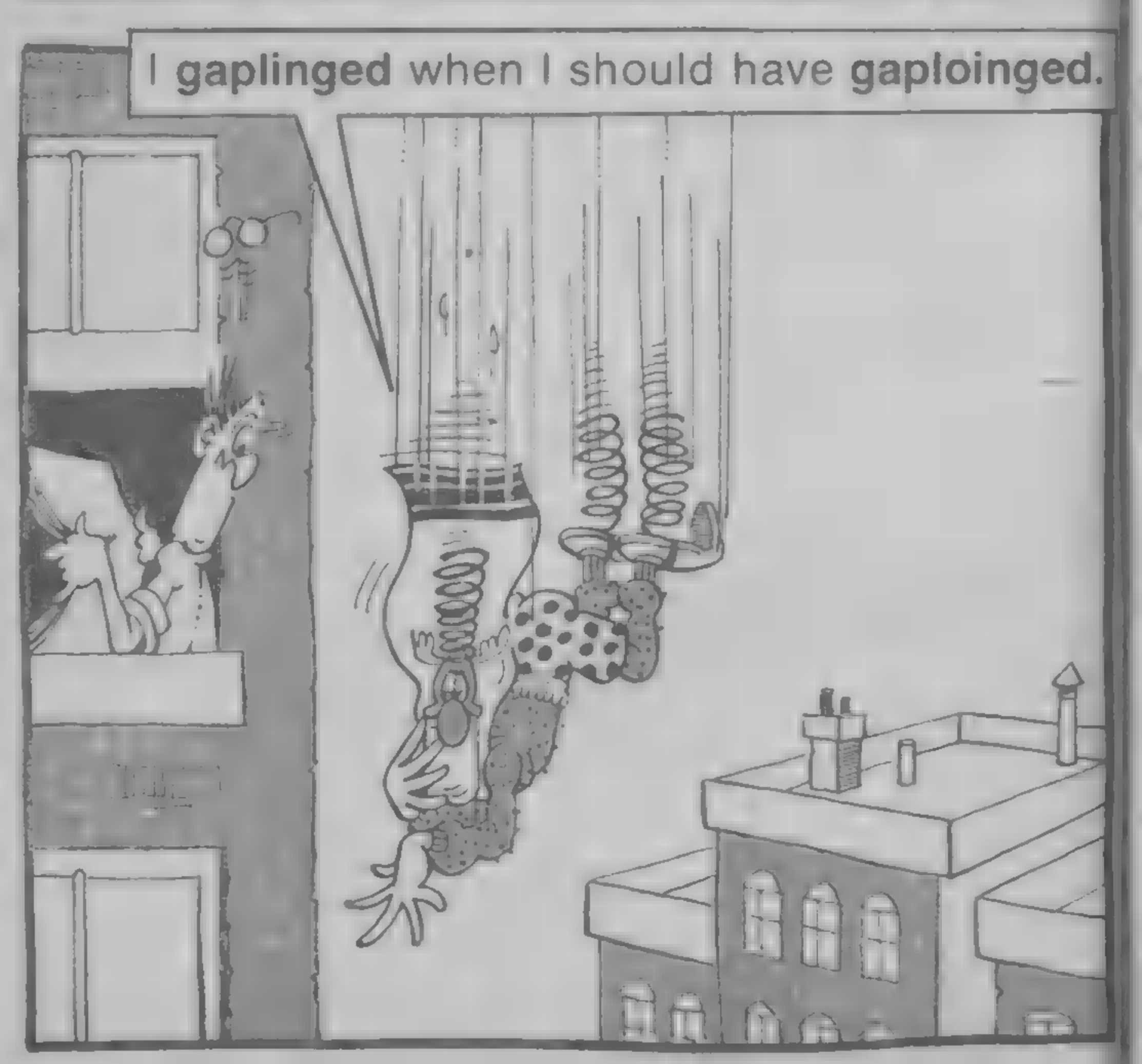
So far, so good ... now let's see how it works **outside.**

Perfect!

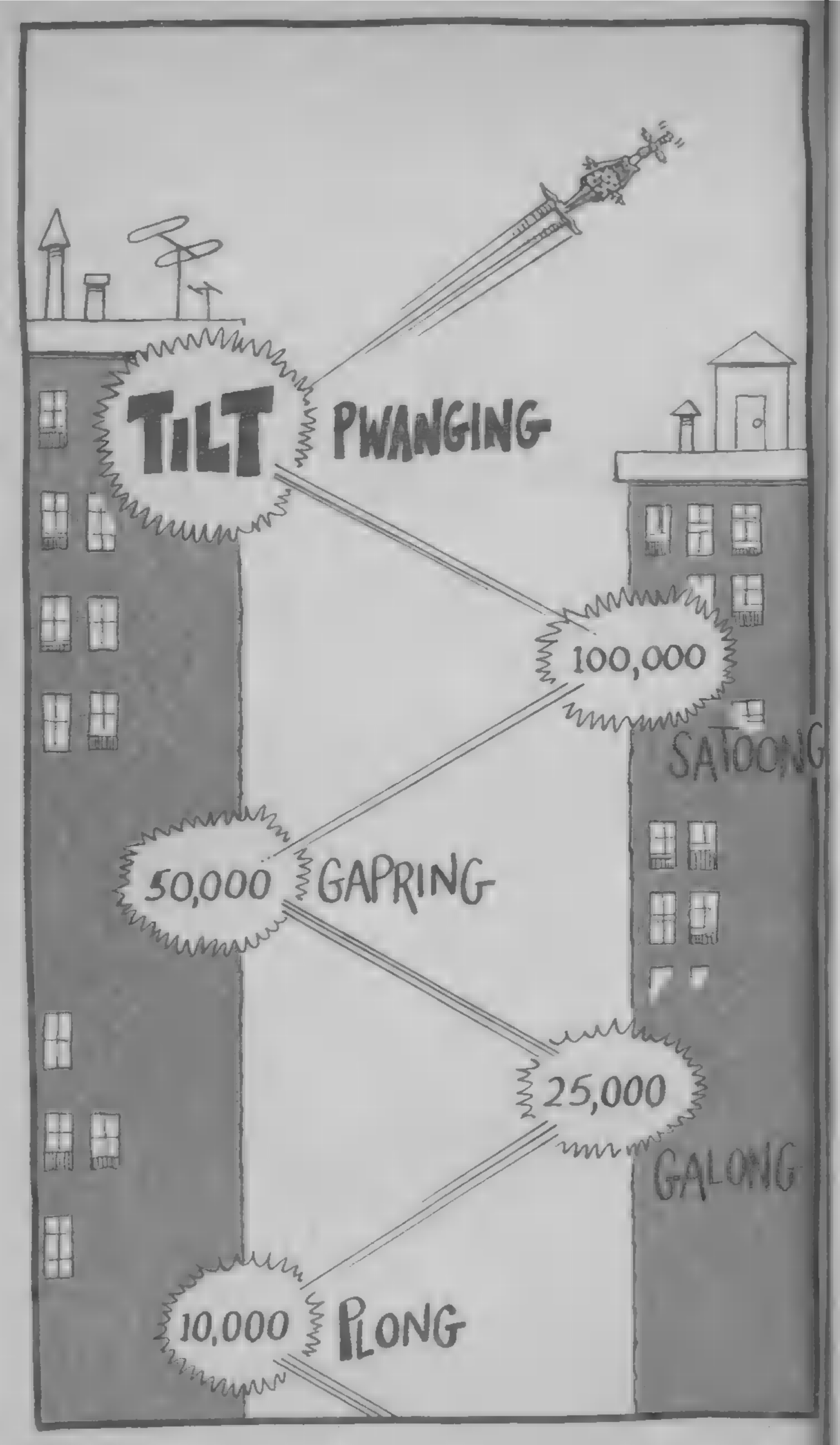
PWANG

SKUTCHOOWG


Oops!
GAPLING


I **gaplinged** when I should have **gaploinged.**

I must remember to adjust this **chin strap** a smidgen.
KLATOONG
KAPLANG


TILT
PWANGING
100,000
SATOONG
50,000
GAPRING
25,000
GALONG
10,000
PLONG

Hmm ... it works good for getting **in** windows ...

MMMMMM

GLOON

GLEENEEN

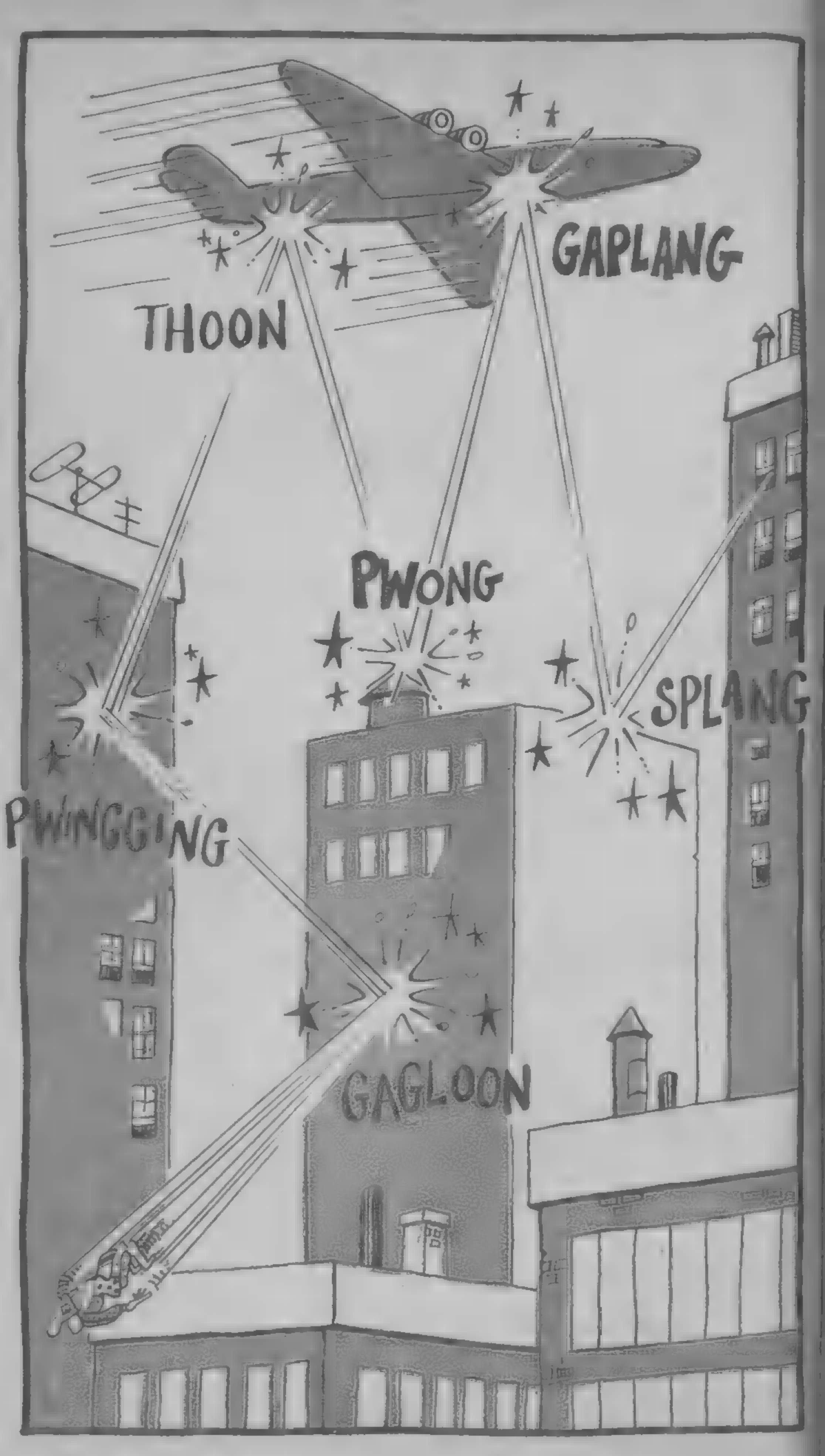
KASHTONG

... and **out** again **too!**

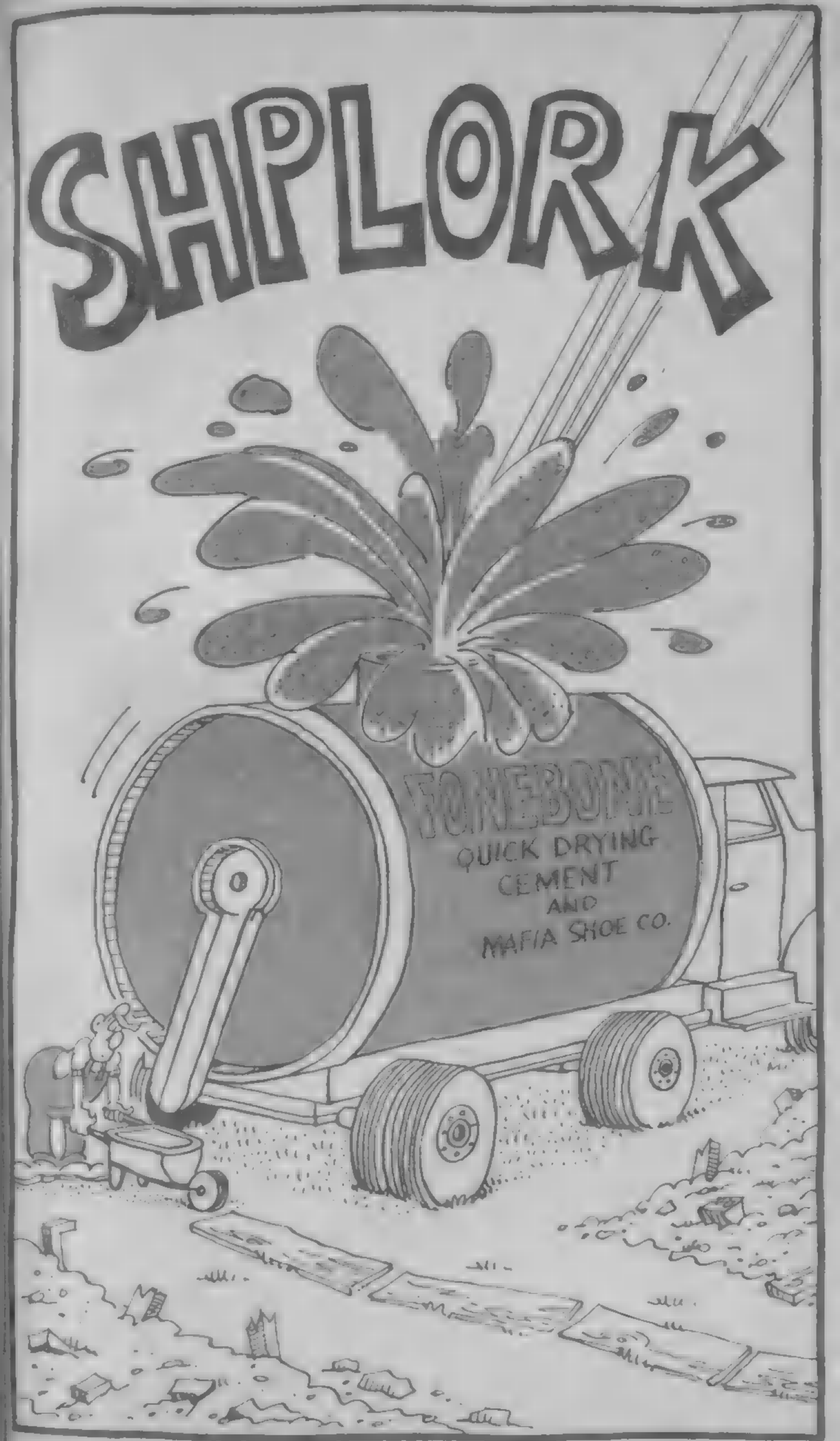
PITONG

Jimmy! Stop that racket!

GLONCH


THOON
GAPLANG
PWONG
SPLANG
PWINGGING
GAGLOON

SHPLORK

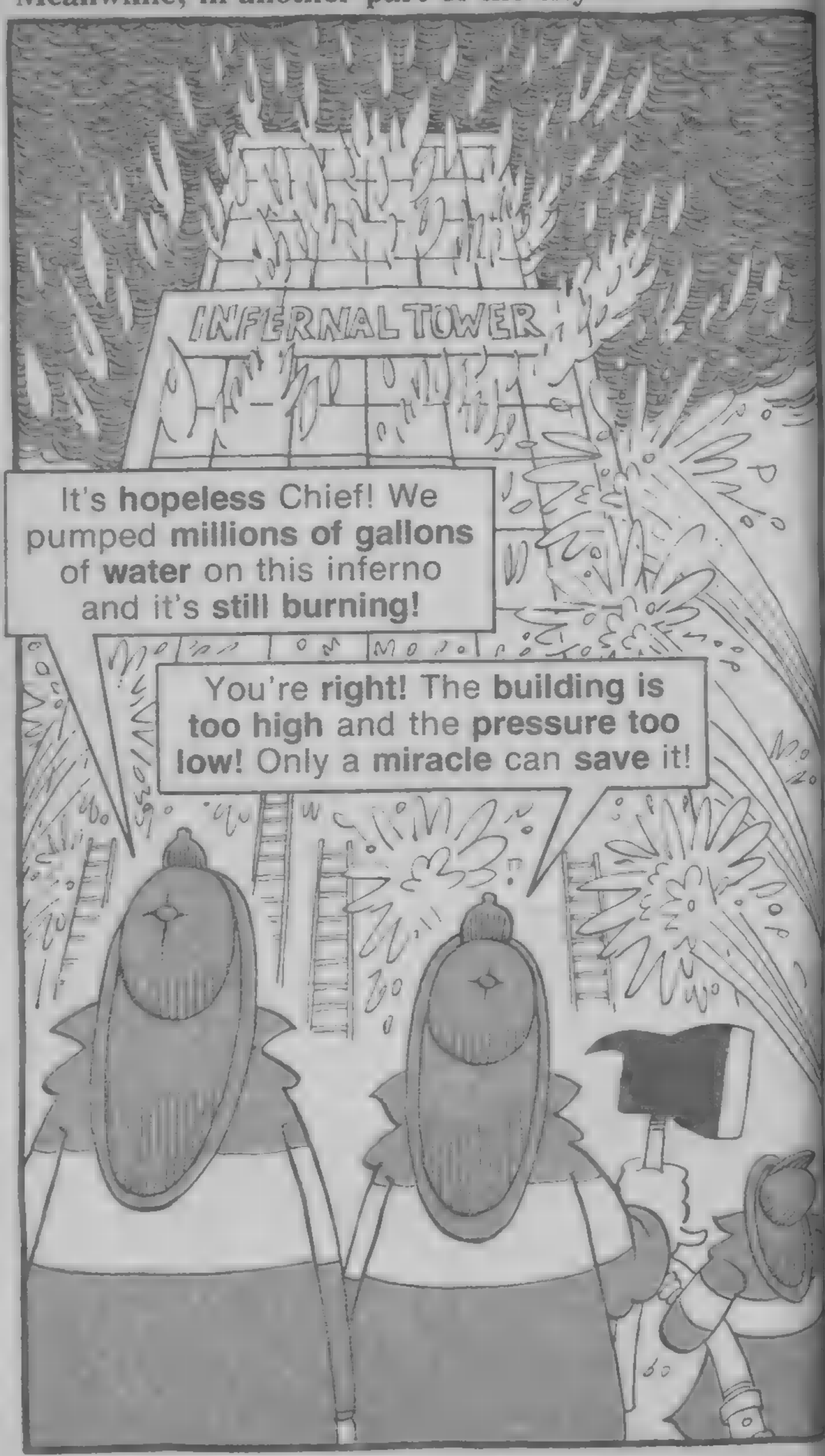


GLOOP
GLORP

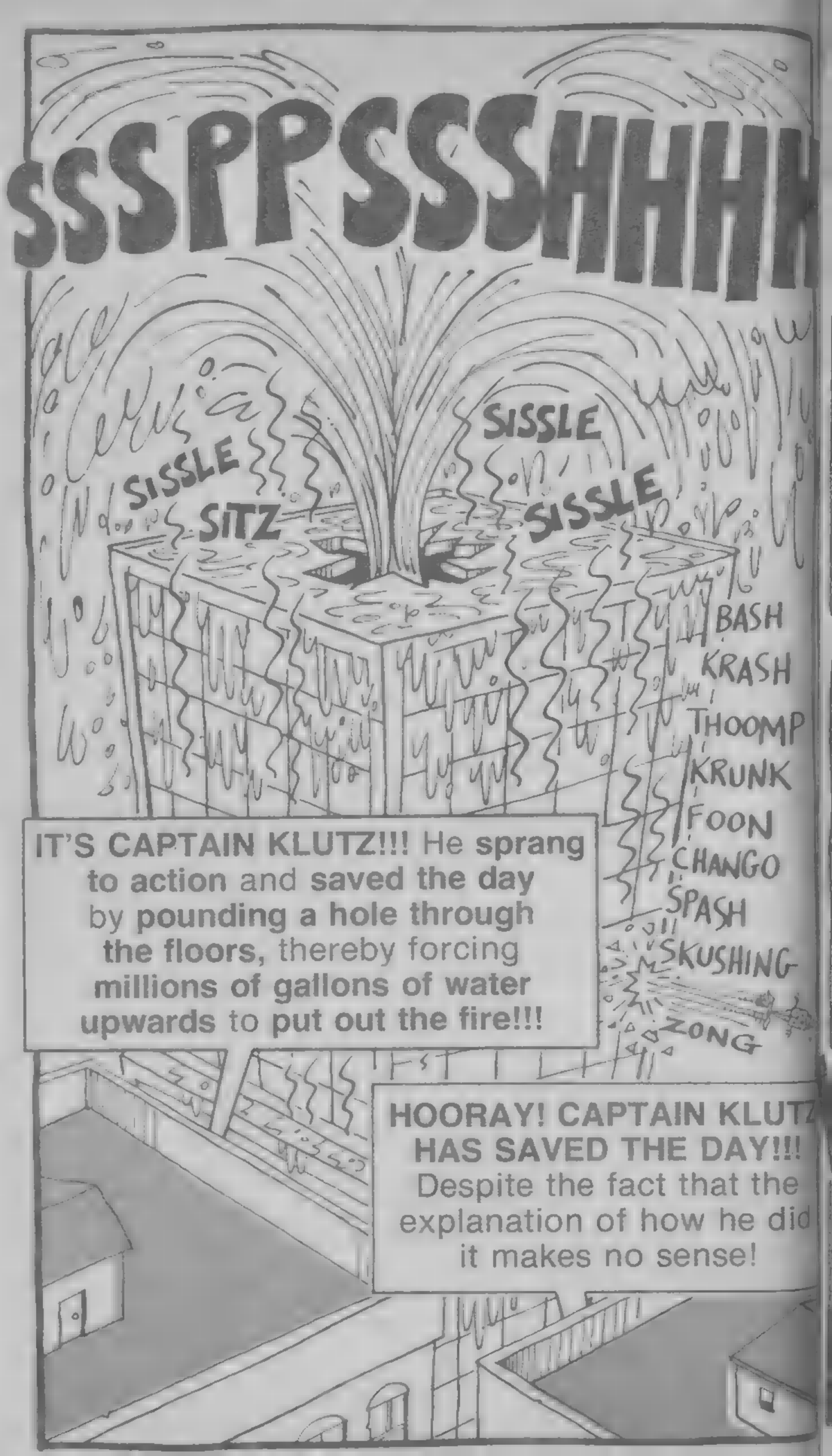
SHPLICH

GAKLOON

Meanwhile, in another part of the city ...

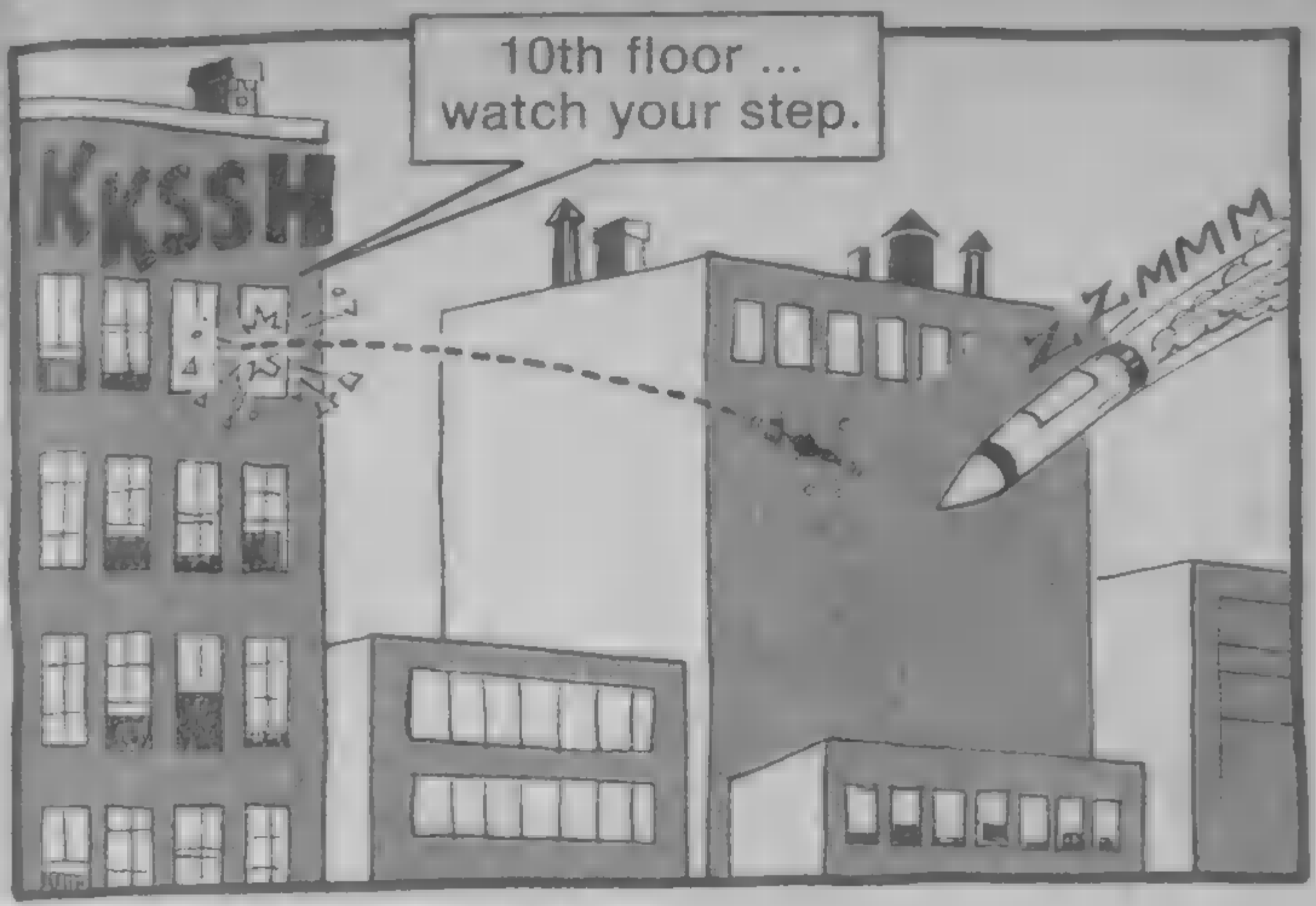


SPASH
What in the **hell** is **that, Chief?!!?**
Why it's ... it's ...

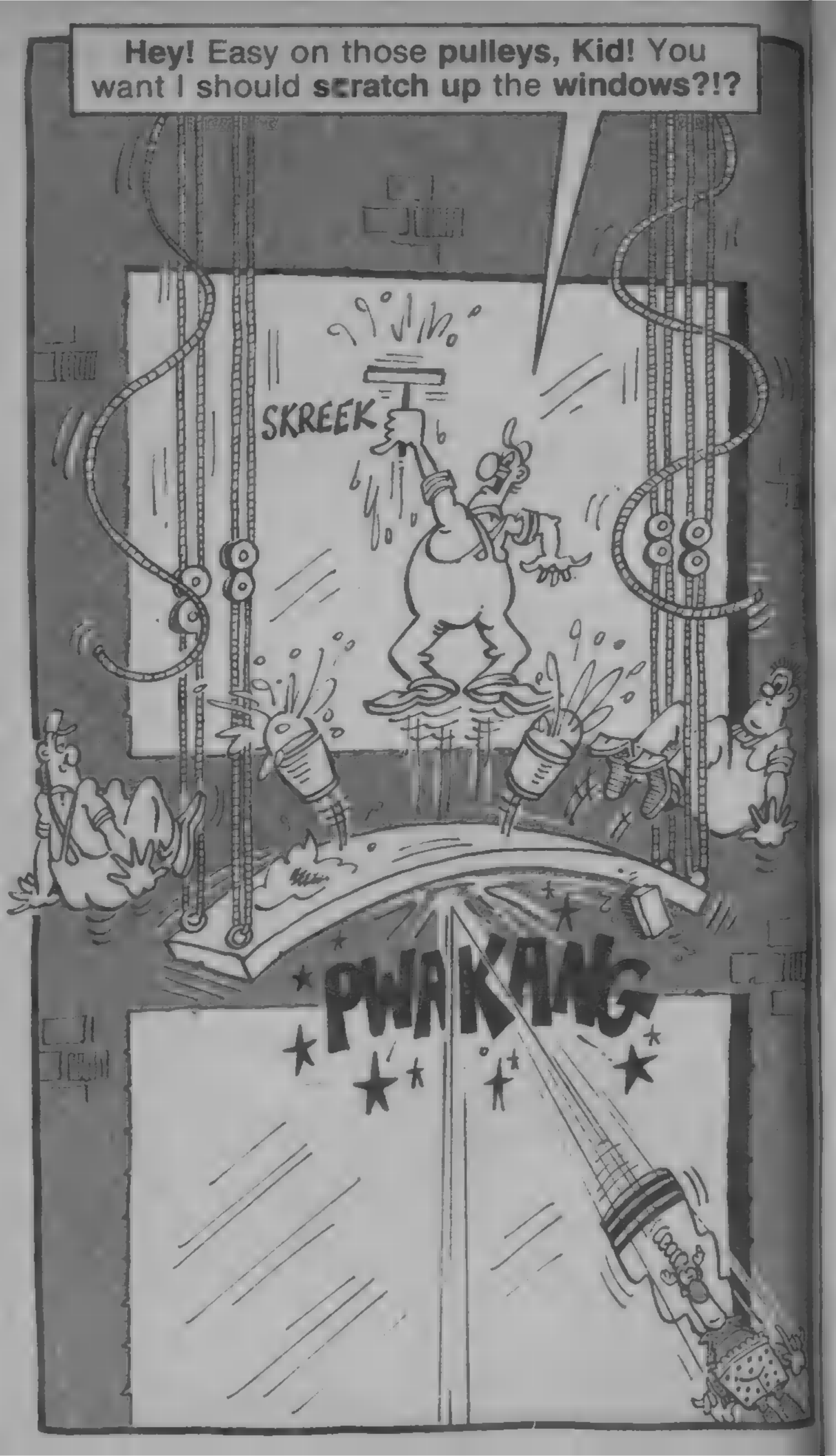

SSSPPSSSHHH
SISSLE
SITZ
SISSLE
SISSLE
BASH
KRASH
THOOMP
KRUNK
FOON
CHANGO
SPASH
SKUSHING
ZONG
IT'S CAPTAIN KLUTZ!!! He sprang to action and saved the day by pounding a hole through the floors, thereby forcing millions of gallons of water upwards to put out the fire!!!
HOORAY! CAPTAIN KLUTZ HAS SAVED THE DAY!!! Despite the fact that the explanation of how he did it makes no sense!

Ah ... it will be good to get home.
KLUTZ ABODE
Thank you, Andre.
KAPLEEN

SPREEN
Ten, please.
GATANG
SPROON
THONGGONG
FIWAPONG
KUMPWEEN
GALOING
KAPONG
GLANGO
PAYANG
GLEEN
GIKLOIM

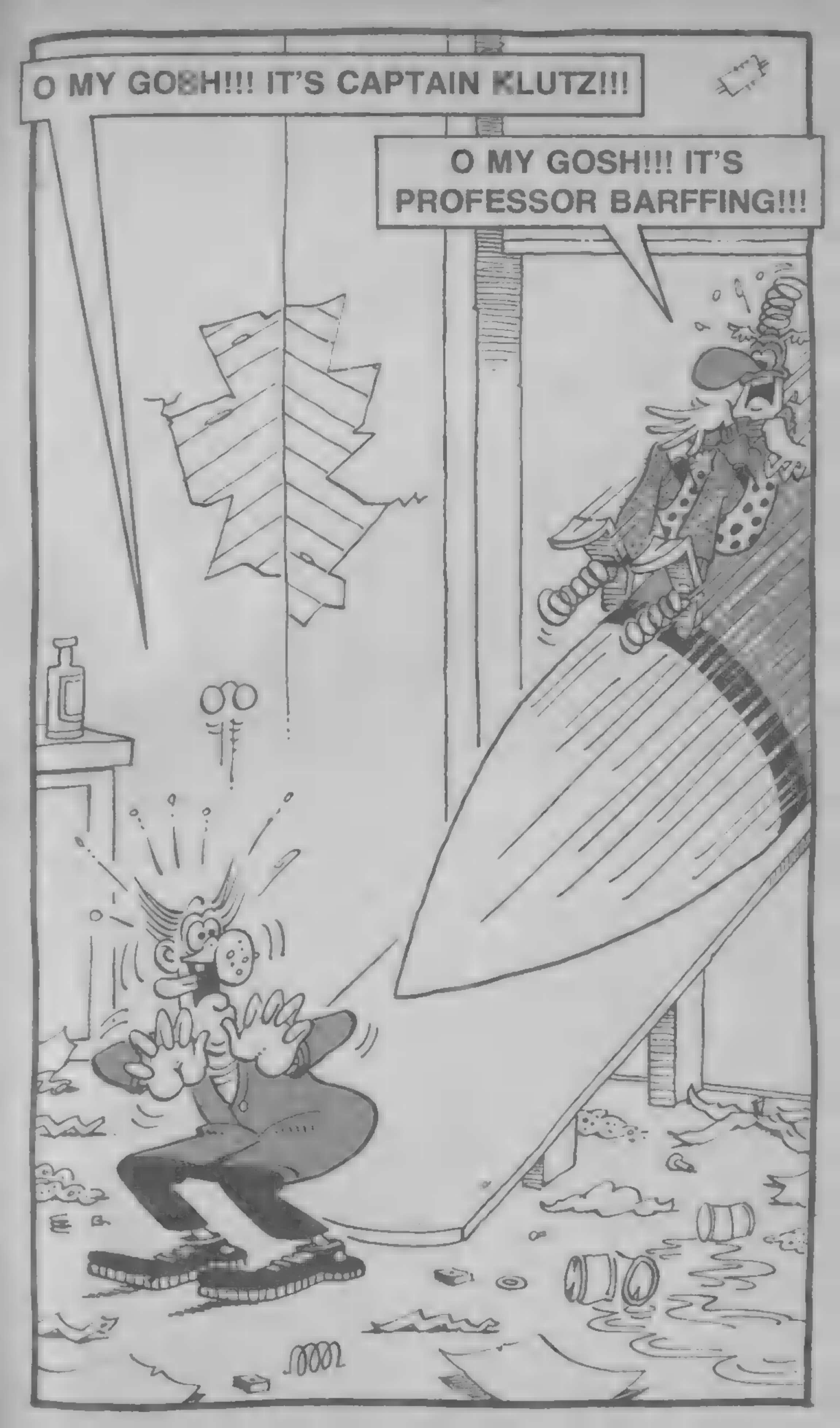

10th floor ...
watch your step.
KKSSH
ZZMMM

KLOONGADOONG

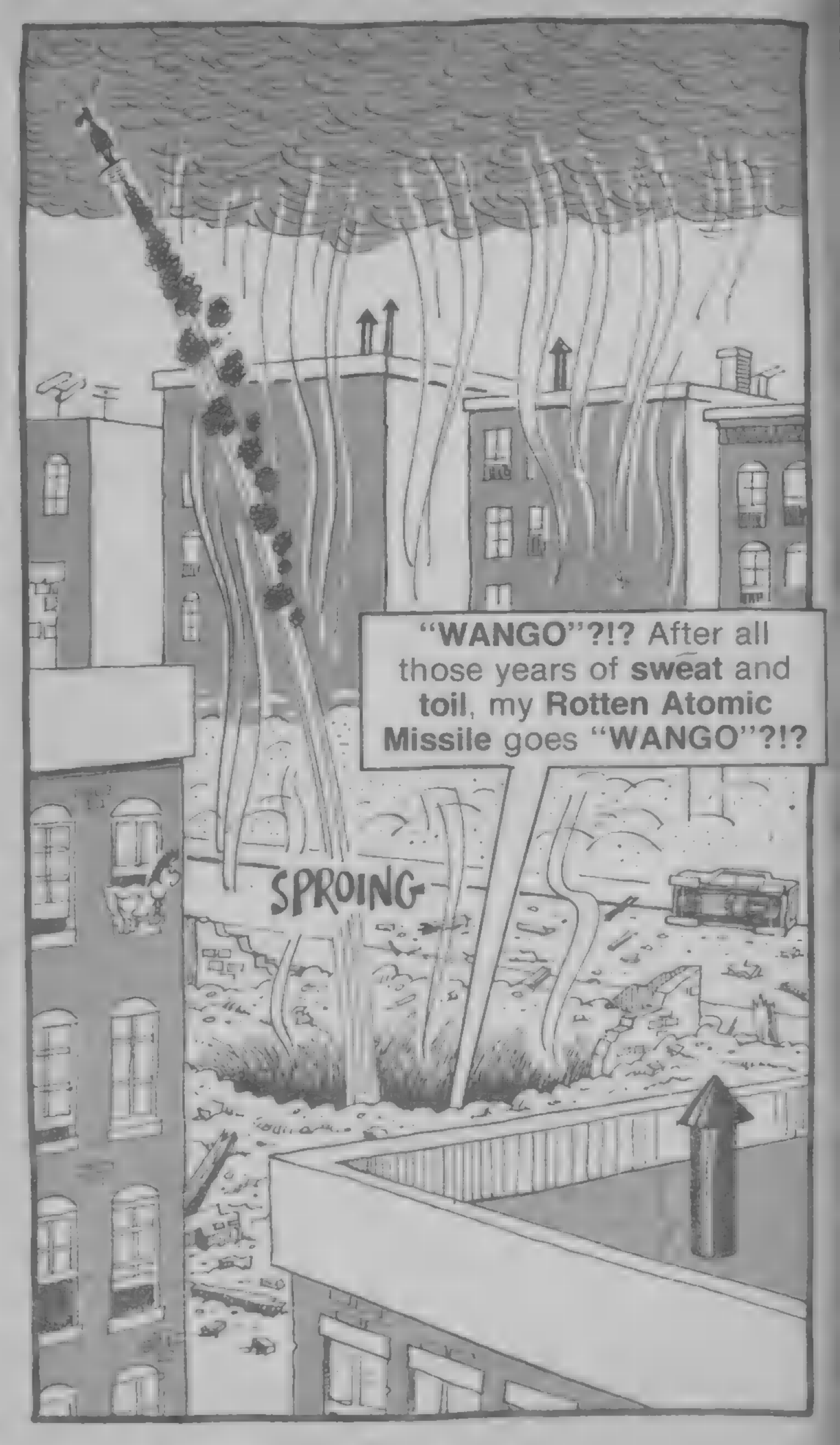

Hey! Easy on those pulleys, Kid! You want I should scratch up the windows?!?
SKREEK
PWAKANG

SPLAP

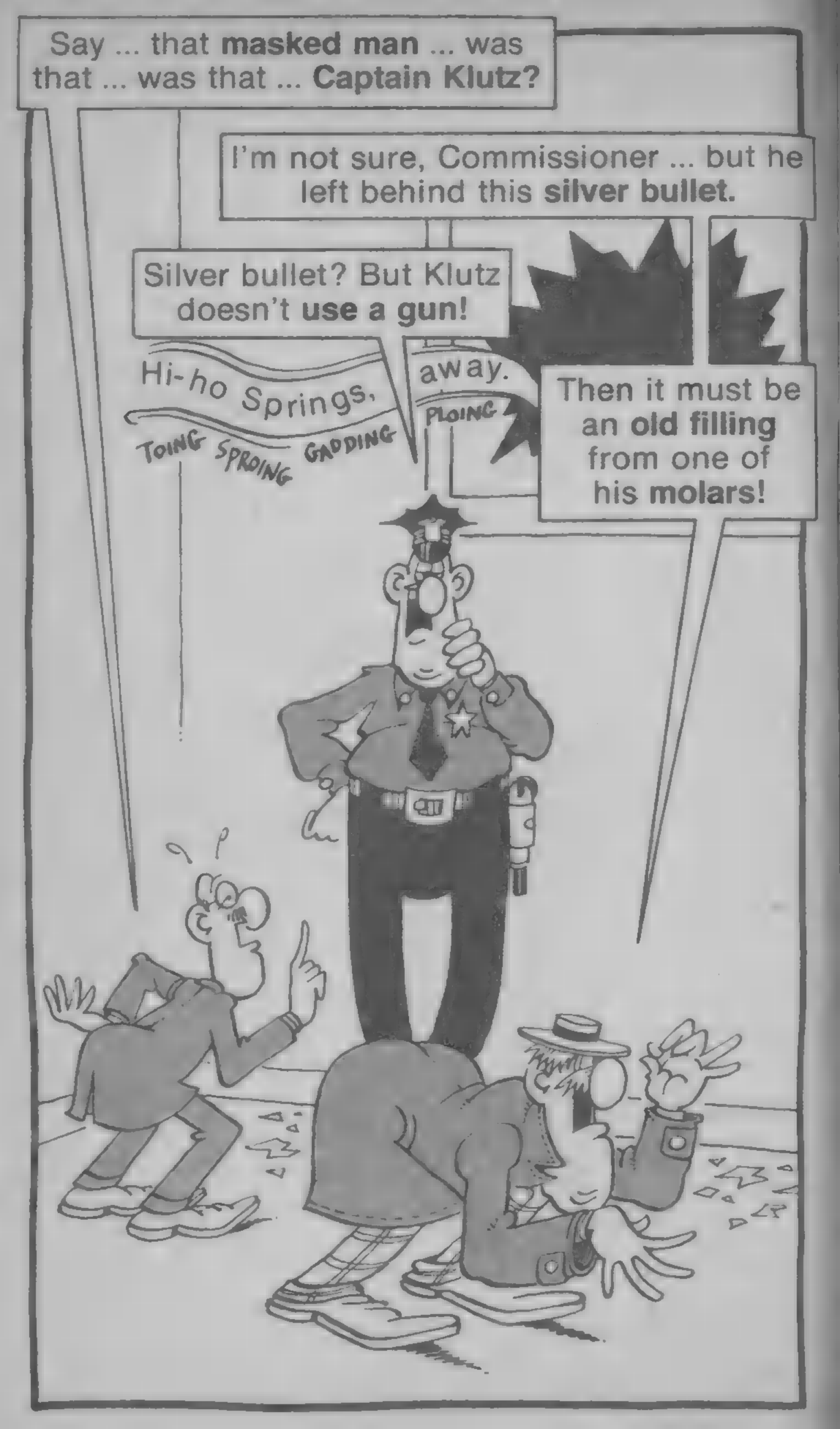
Look! Up in the sky! It's a bird!
It's a plane!
It's some kind of yo-yo!
I think you're right!


O MY GOSH!!! IT'S CAPTAIN KLUTZ!!!
O MY GOSH!!! IT'S PROFESSOR BARFFING!!!

WANGO


"WANGO"?!? After all those years of sweat and toil, my Rotten Atomic Missile goes "WANGO"?!?
SPROING

Later that day at headquarters.

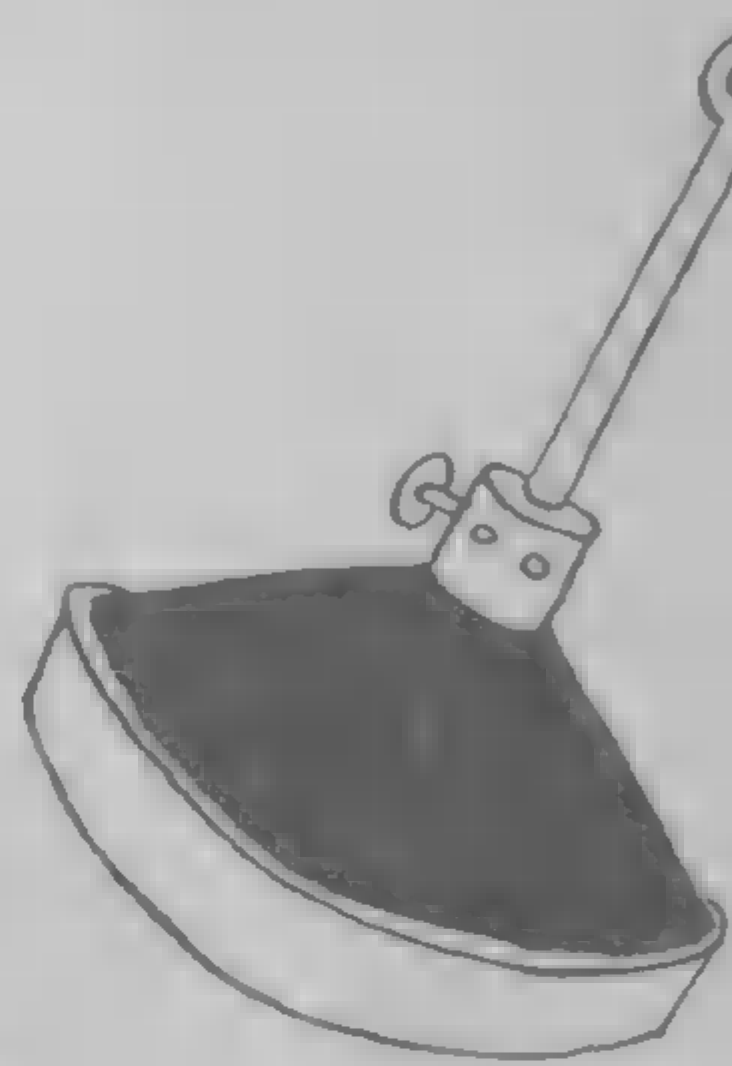

Say ... that **masked man** ... was that ... was that ... **Captain Klutz?**
I'm not sure, Commissioner ... but he left behind this **silver bullet.**
Silver bullet? But Klutz doesn't **use a gun!**
Hi-ho Springs,
TOING SPROING GADDING
away.
PLOING
Then it must be an **old filling** from one of his **molars!**

A GIANT STEP FORWARD FOR PAELEONTOLOGY

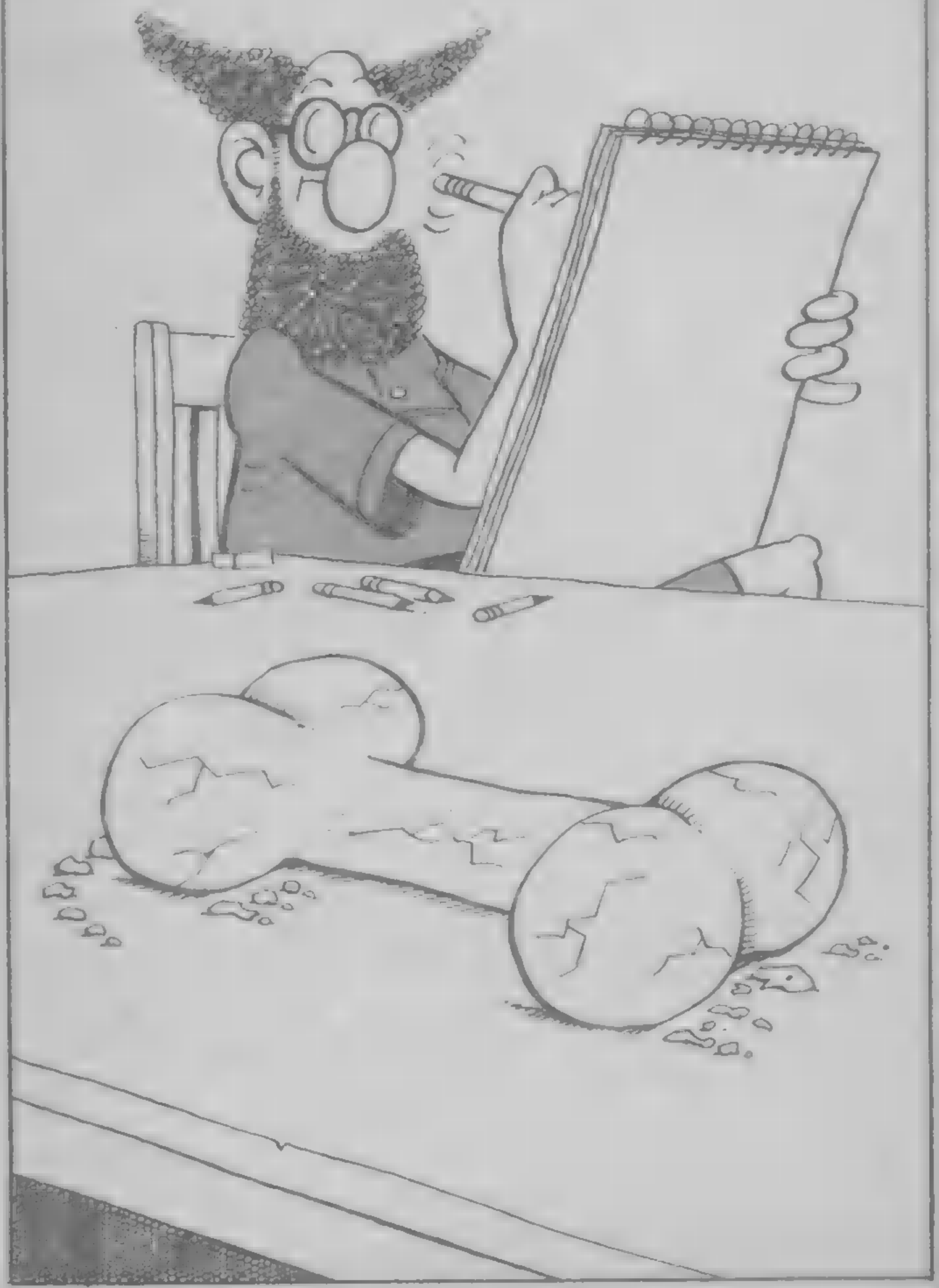
In 1954 Dr. Fenwick Freensteen, noted paleontologist, uncovered a small fragment of bone in an excavation he was working in Eastern Madagascar.

Confident that he was on to something big, Dr. Freensteen and his loyal assistants kept digging and sifting, digging and sifting and did indeed, come up with bone fragment after bone fragment.

After three laborious years he was finally able to piece together these tiny bits and slivers to make the only known remains of a Pedrofop Brapinoid, a variety of Glektopod from the Floonian age.



For Dr. Freensteen, who is as brilliant as artist as he is a paleontologist, this was all he needed to produce a visual concept of what this creature looked like in its natural habitat more than 7 million years ago.

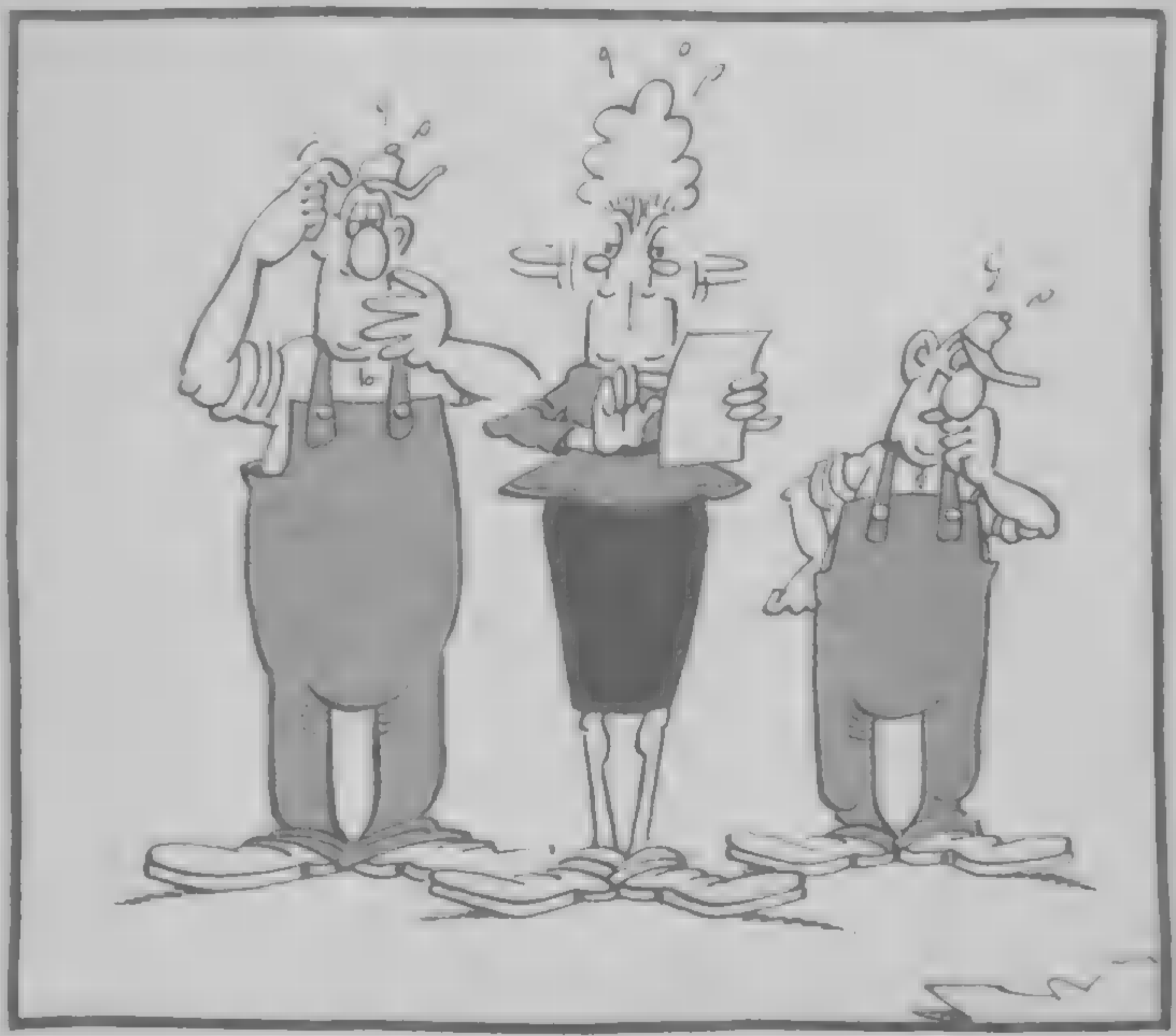


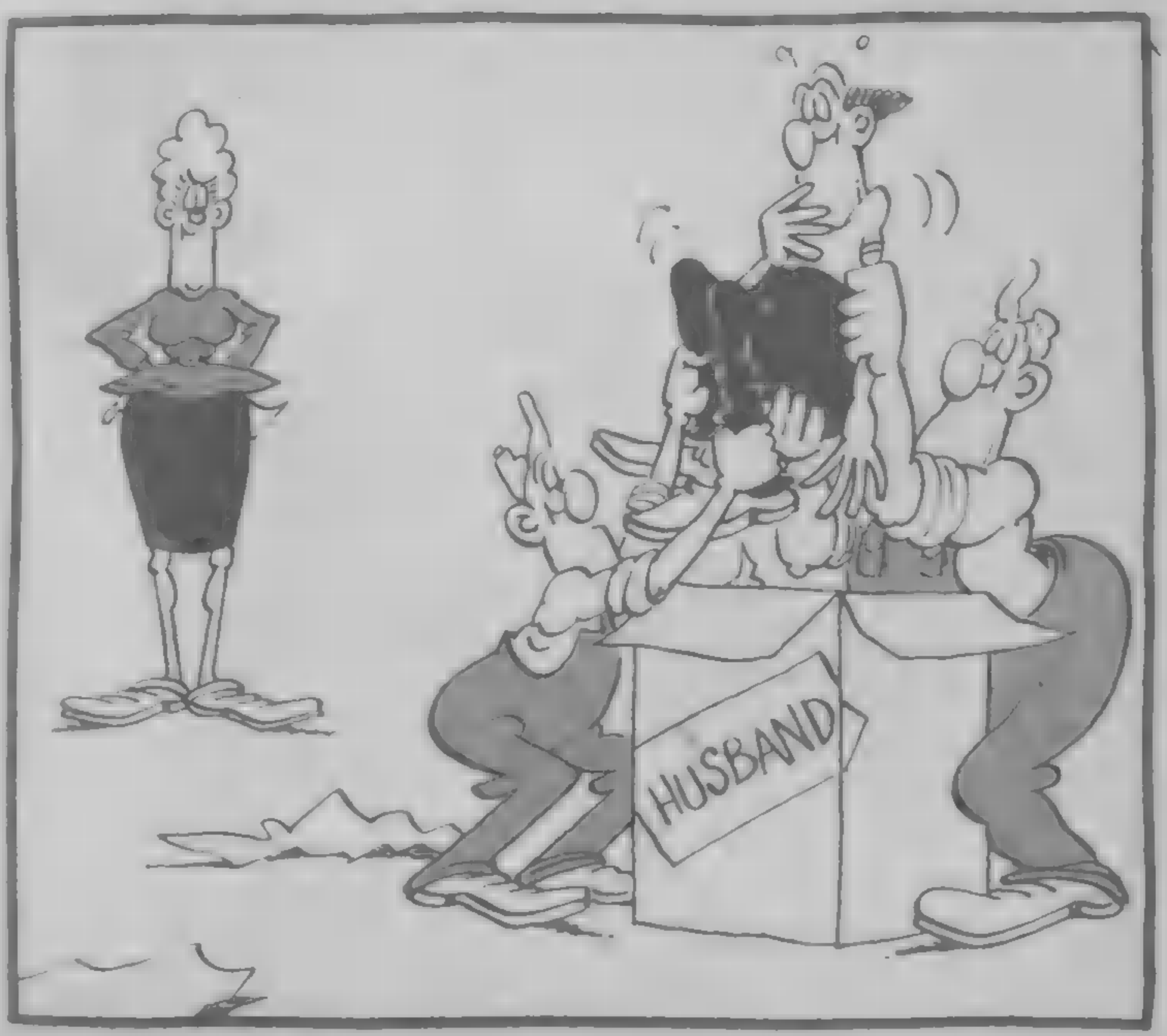
One Morning In A Bean-bag Store

THWUCH

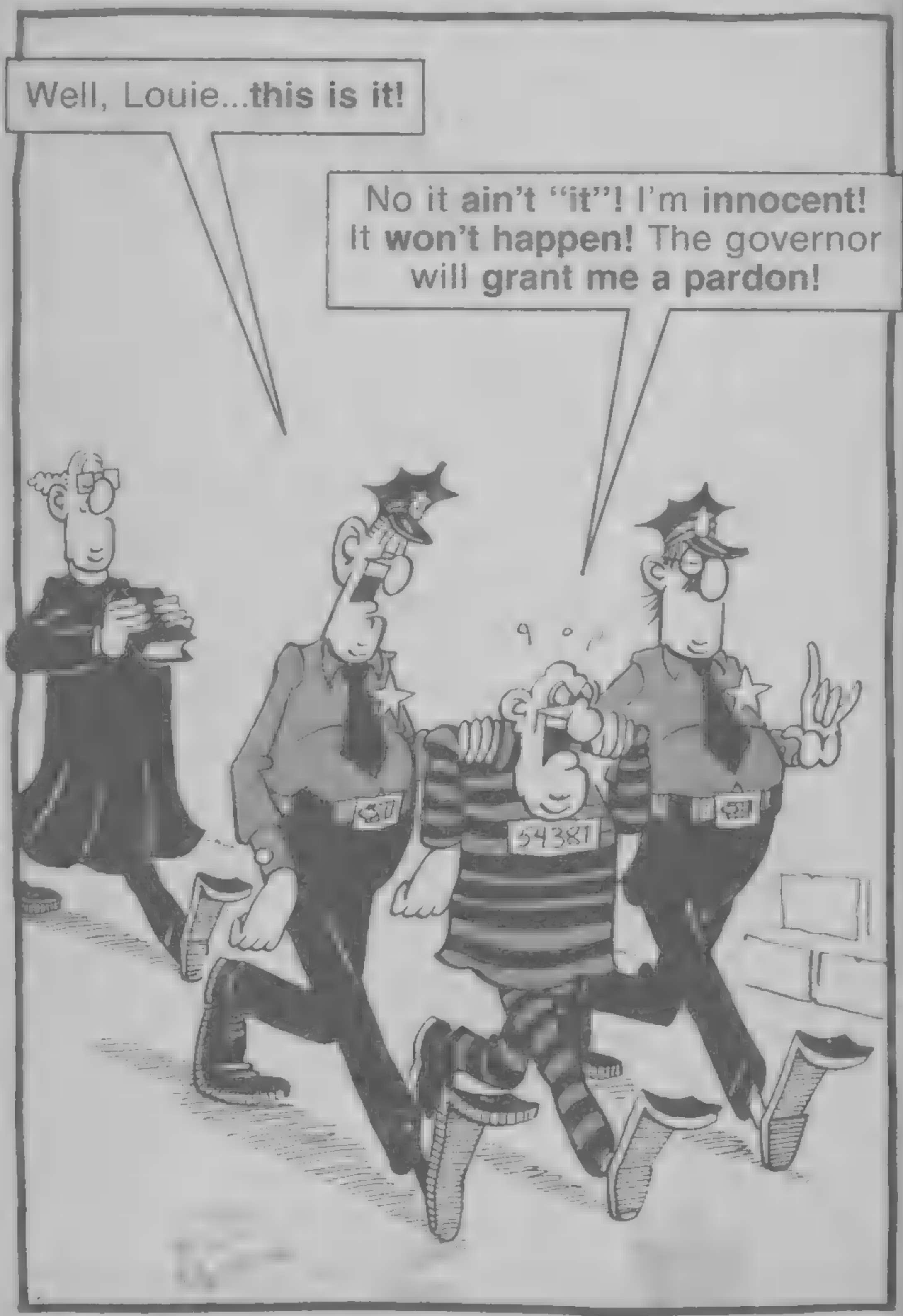
MOVING DAY

POTS
+
PANS




HUSBAND

LATE ONE NIGHT ON DEATH ROW



Be brave, my son...

I'm not scared Father! The governor will call **any minute** now! He **has** to! I'm **innocent!!!**

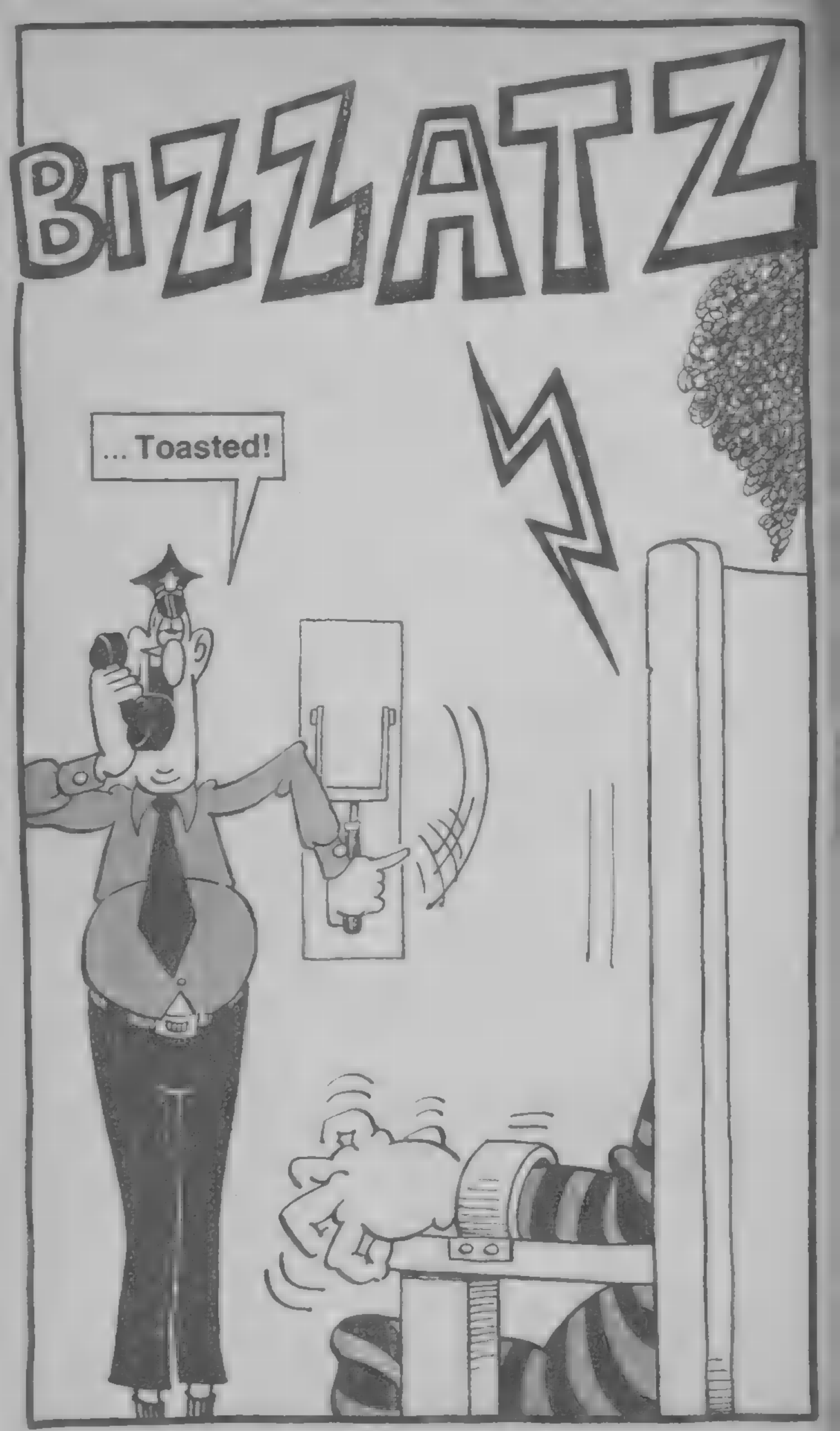
Sorry, Louie...it's time to **pull that ol' switch.**

But the governor will...

BRINGADING

Hello, this is Sam's Deli. You ordered 4 coffees, 2 tuna and 2 ham and cheese with mayo. You want that on plain white bread?
No! ...

BIZZATZ



A FAIRY TALE

Whatever is that **strange noise** that's been coming from the **frog pond?**

SMAK PAF

SMAK PAF

I don't know... I'll take a look.

Why, it's **Princess Esmerelda**...and she's...

SMAK PAF

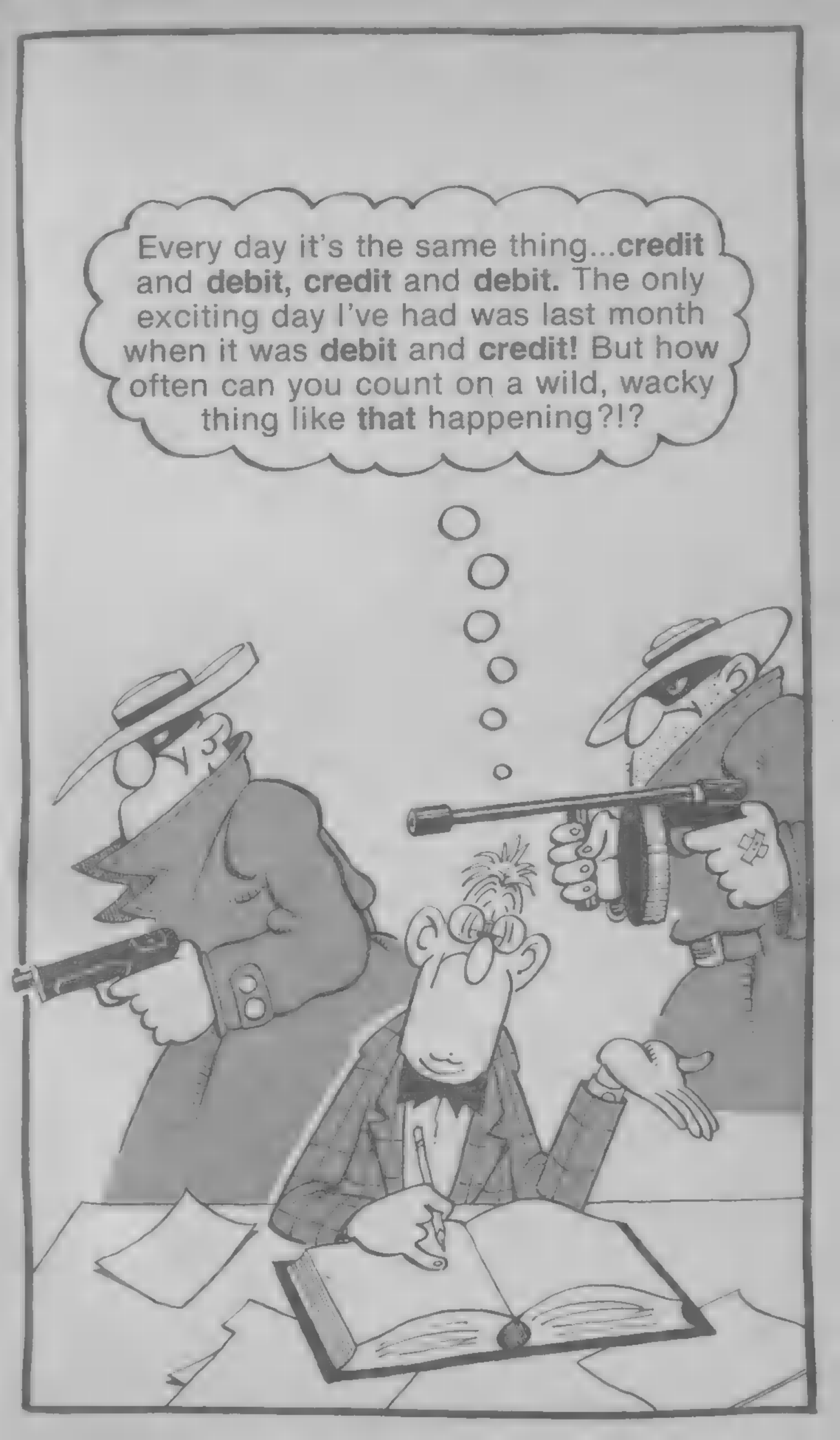
IN A COZY LITTLE IGLOO AT THE NORTH POLE

What is that you're **eating**, Okk dear?
A **fish sandwich**, Sweetheart.
CHOMPLE
BLORT

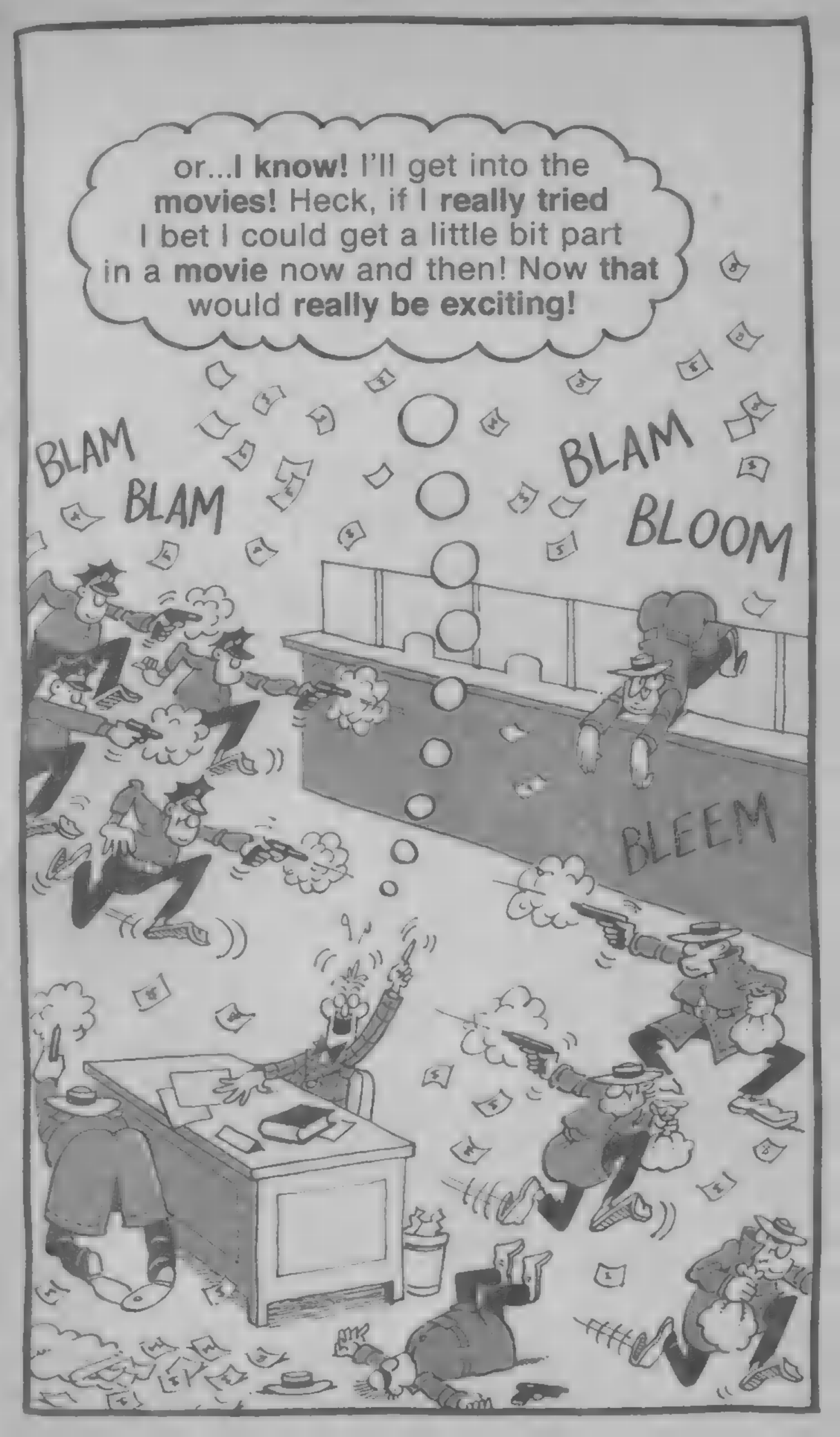
Want a Bite?
Mmmm!
CHOMP
CHOMP
CHOMP

A
HOLLYWOOD
SAGA
TAKE 1

I guess this story really started that day I was working at my desk in the bank back home...


Every day it's the same thing...**credit** and **debit, credit** and **debit.** The only exciting day I've had was last month when it was **debit** and **credit!** But how often can you count on a wild, wacky thing like **that** happening?!?

Some day, I'm going to **get out** of this place and give up bookkeeping... get into a more **exciting** field... like **mimeographing!**

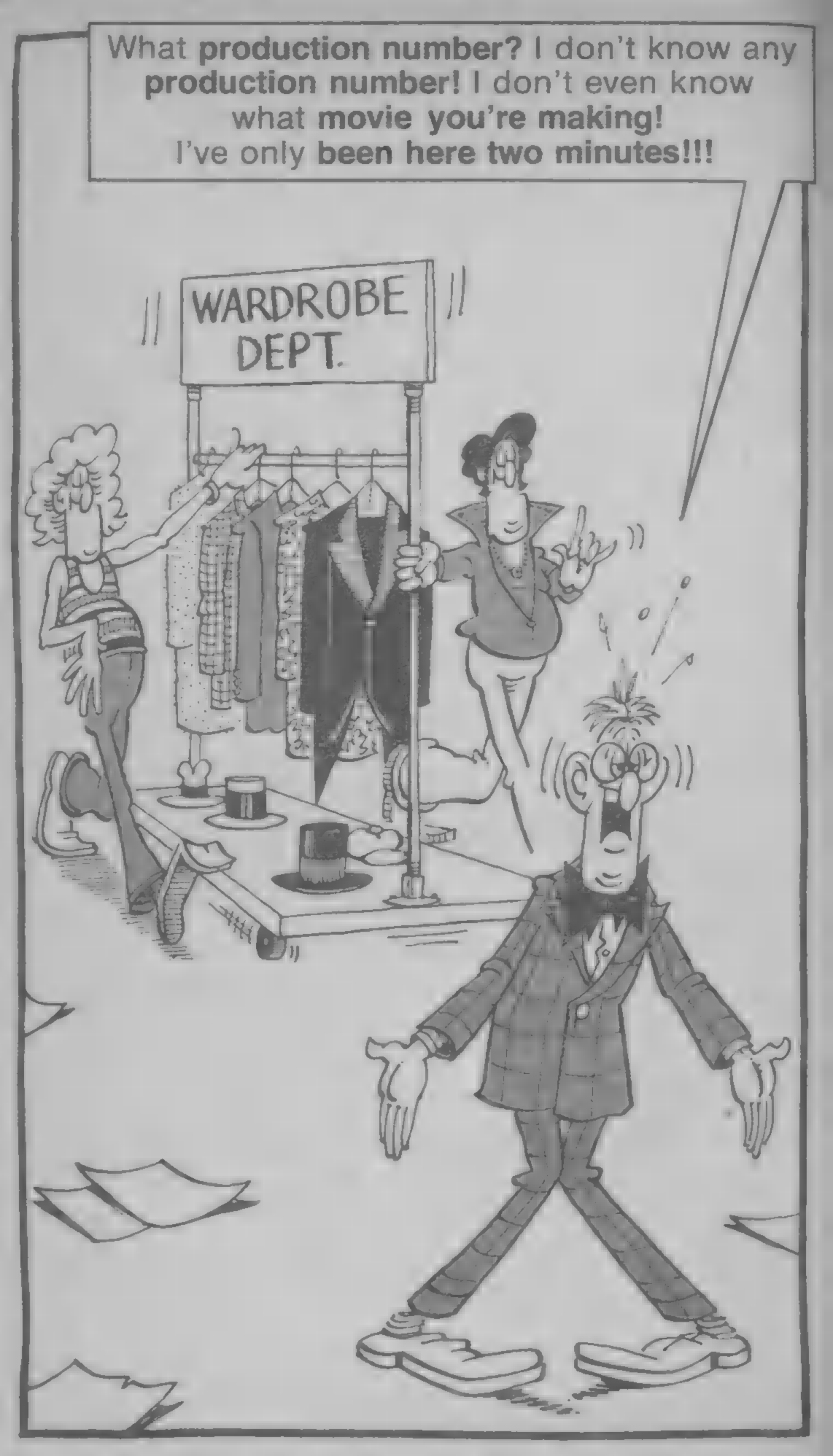

or...I know! I'll get into the movies! Heck, if I really tried I bet I could get a little bit part in a movie now and then! Now that would really be exciting!
BLAM
BLAM
BLAM
BLOOM
BLEEM

So I packed my bag and bought a one way ticket to Hollywood. All the way there the train wheels seemed to be saying to me; "Klikity-klak...you're on the right track. Klikity-klak...you're on the right track." Which was weird because I was traveling by plane!...

The next day I started the rounds of the movie studios. I knew that just getting inside a movie studio would be extremely difficult but I had to give it a try...

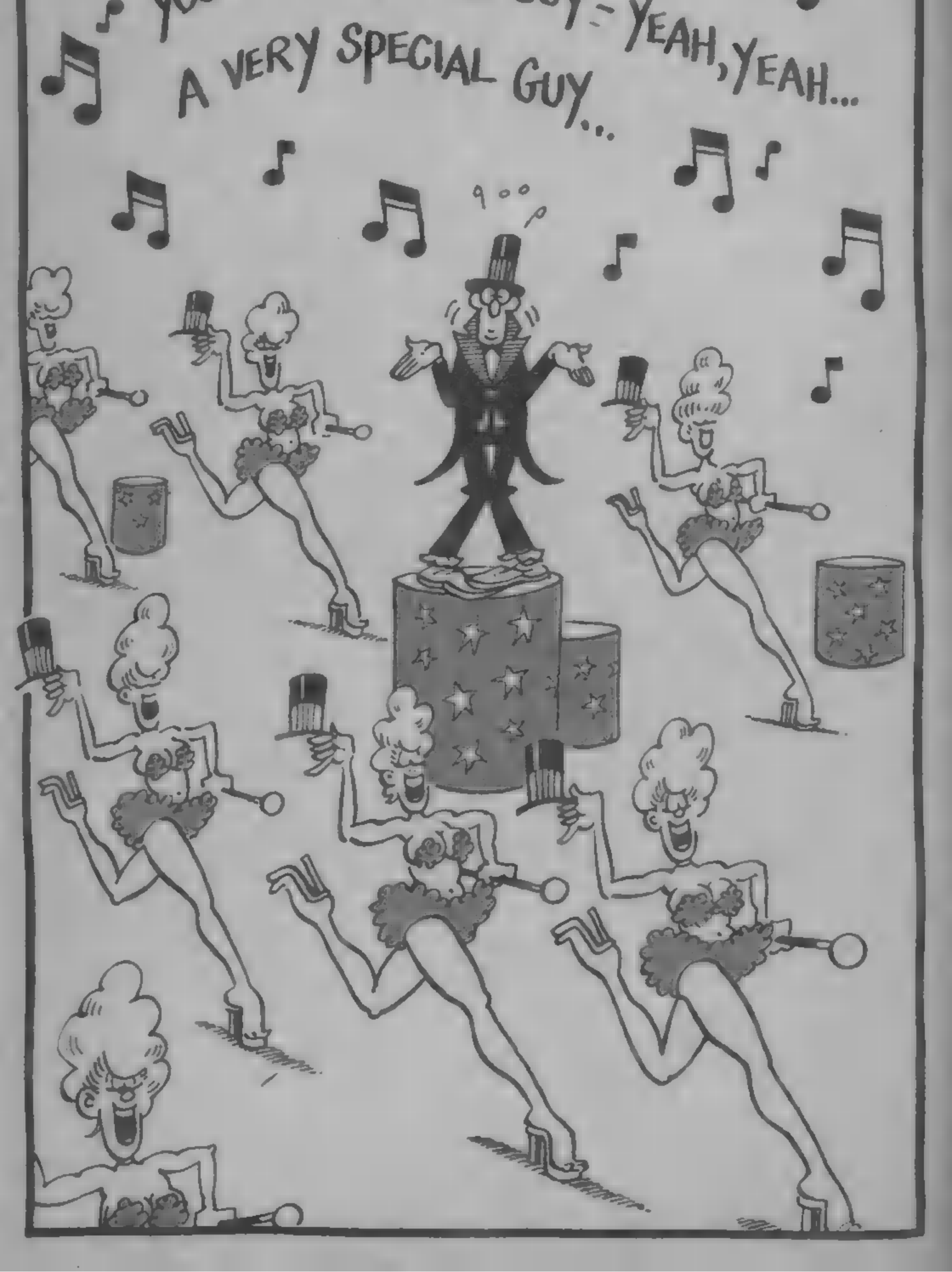
Well, I was *in!* But now came the *really hard part!*...

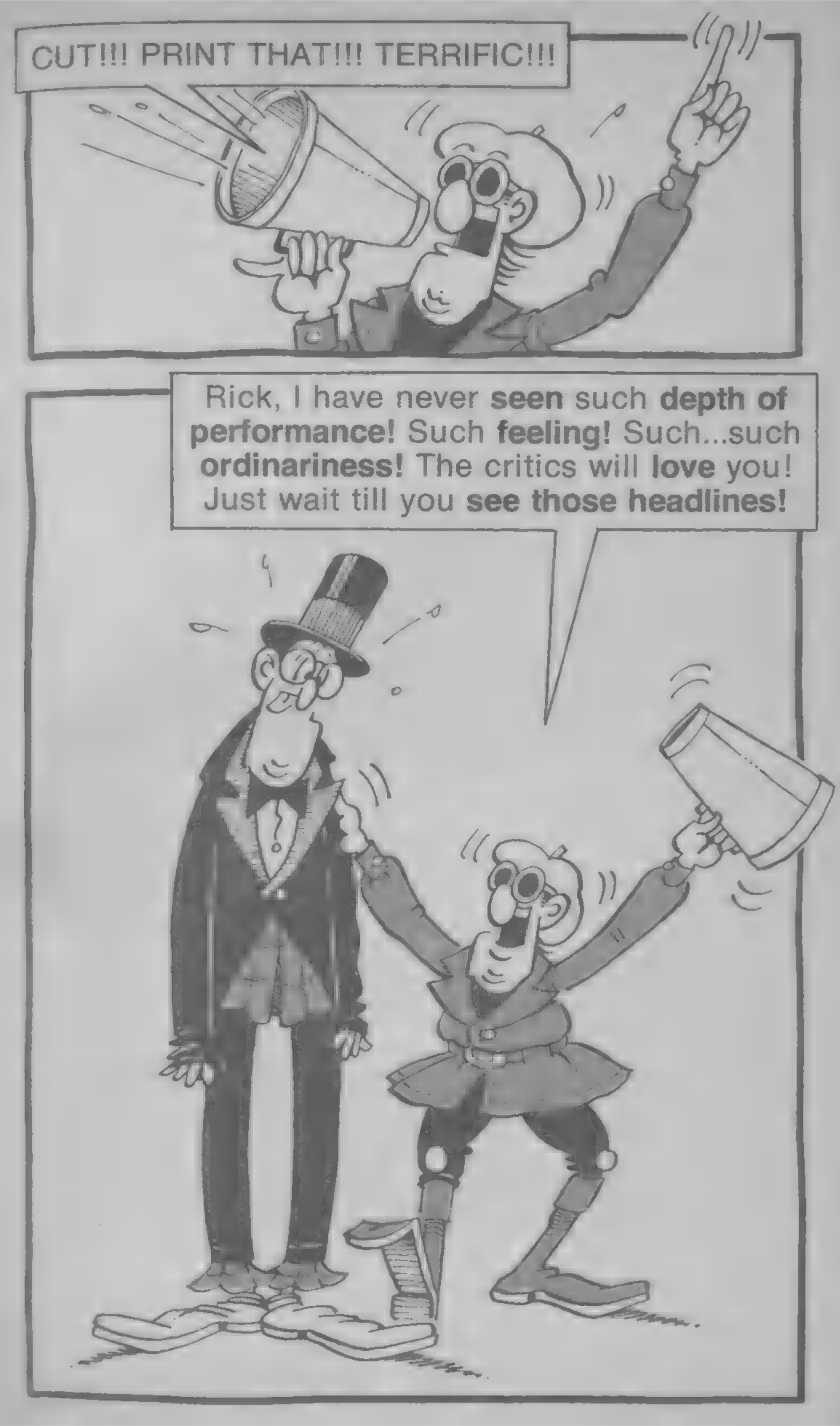
Gee...I'm too excited to **remember**...
No good! It's **too long** for the **marquee!** We'll just use the **last part** of your **last name - Remember! Rick Remember! Beautiful!** Now get ready for your **big production number!**


What **production number?** I don't know any **production number!** I don't even know what **movie you're making!** I've only **been here two minutes!!!**
WARDROBE DEPT.

Look at **him!** He's only been here **two minutes** and **already** he's playing the **tempermental star!** Well, I won't stand for it no matter **how** famous he is! **Lights! Camera! Action!**

YOU MAY THINK YOU'RE JUST AN ORDINARY GUY...
THAT NO ONE GIVES A GLANCE TO...
BUT THERE'S NO REASON TO BE SHY...
IF YOU DO THE DANCE-A-ROO-ROO...
YOU'RE A SPECIAL GUY - YEAH, YEAH...
A VERY SPECIAL GUY...



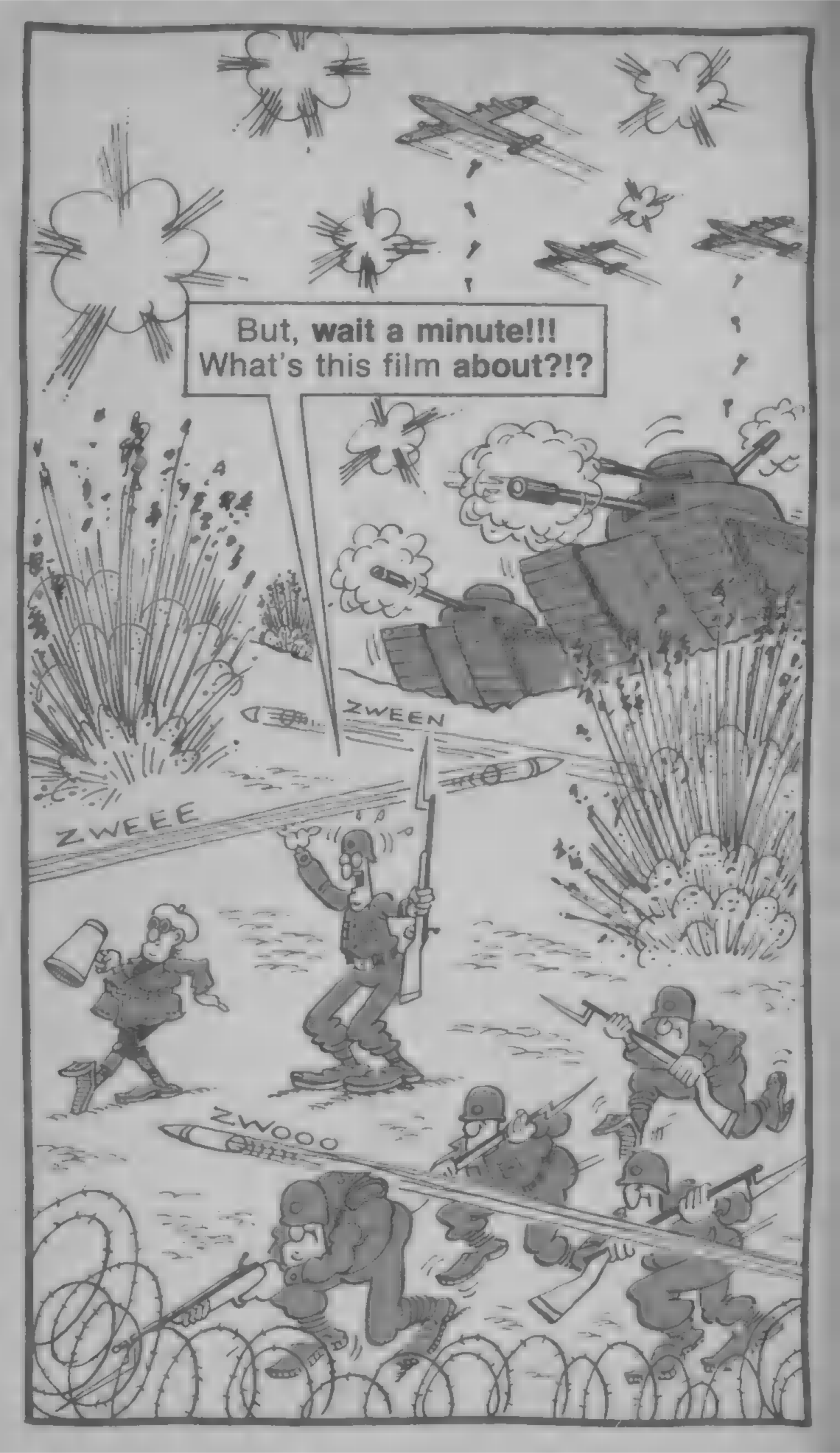

CUT!!! PRINT THAT!!! TERRIFIC!!!
Rick, I have never **seen** such **depth of performance!** Such **feeling!** Such...such **ordinariness!** The critics will **love** you! Just wait till you **see those headlines!**

THE ZOO WEEKLY
CRITICS GO APE
OVER RICK REMEMBER

THE FRUIT GROWERS EXPRESS
V.I.P'S GO BANANAS
OVER RICK REMEMBER

THE INFANTS REVIEW
BABIES GO GA-GA
OVER RICK REMEMBER

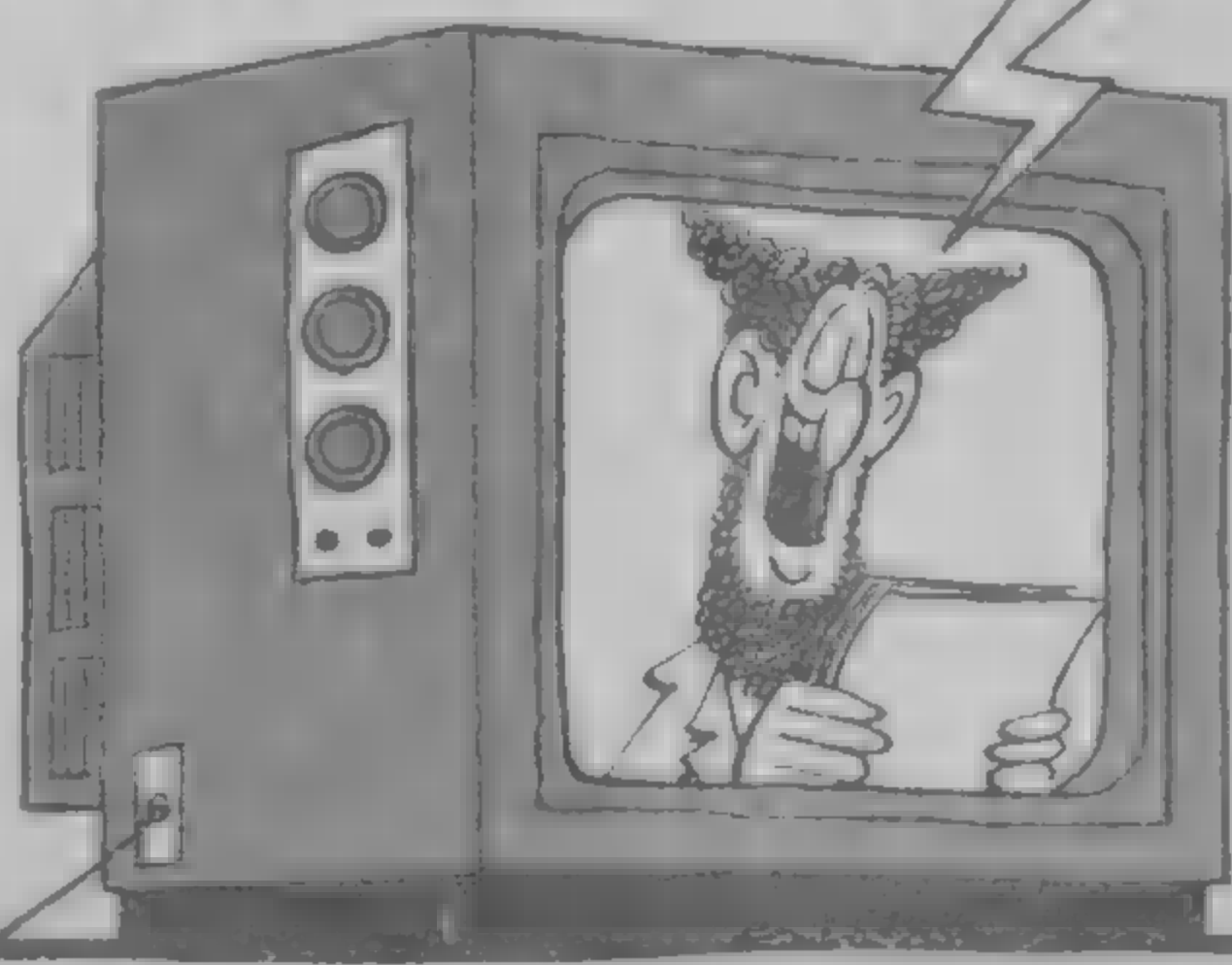
I had to admit that being a star was sort of a thrill but it was not at all what I wanted. I decided to speak to my director about it the next day...


But, wait a minute!!!
What's this film about?!?
ZWEEN
ZWEEE
ZWOOO

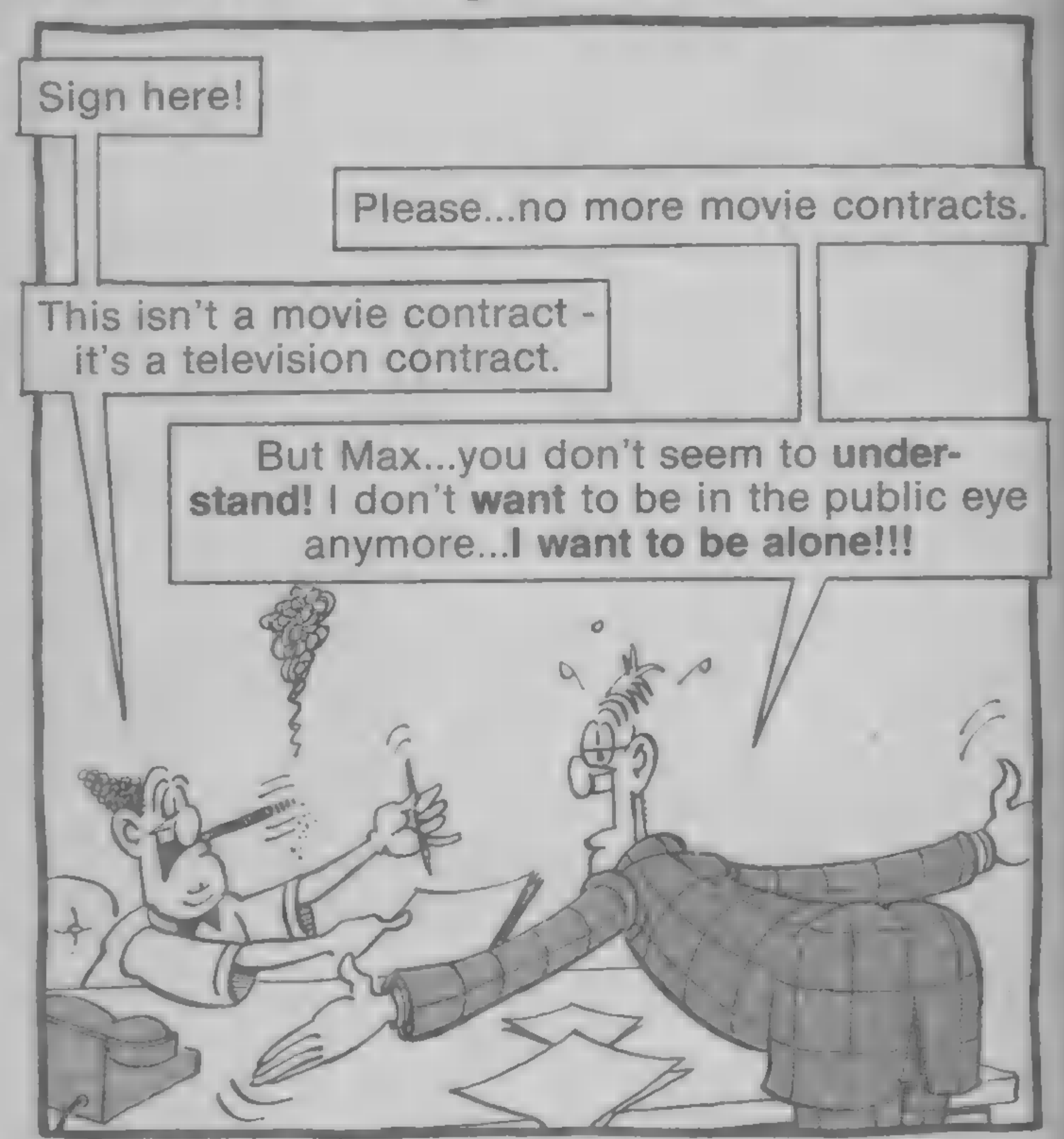
What am I **doing here?!?** What **part** do I **play in all this?!?**

Cut!!! Print that!!! The critics will love it!!!

...and **Rick Remember** gives a **dazzling** performance as a man who doesn't know **what part he plays** in the **war!** The **profundity** of it makes this film the **cinematic achievement** of the **year!**

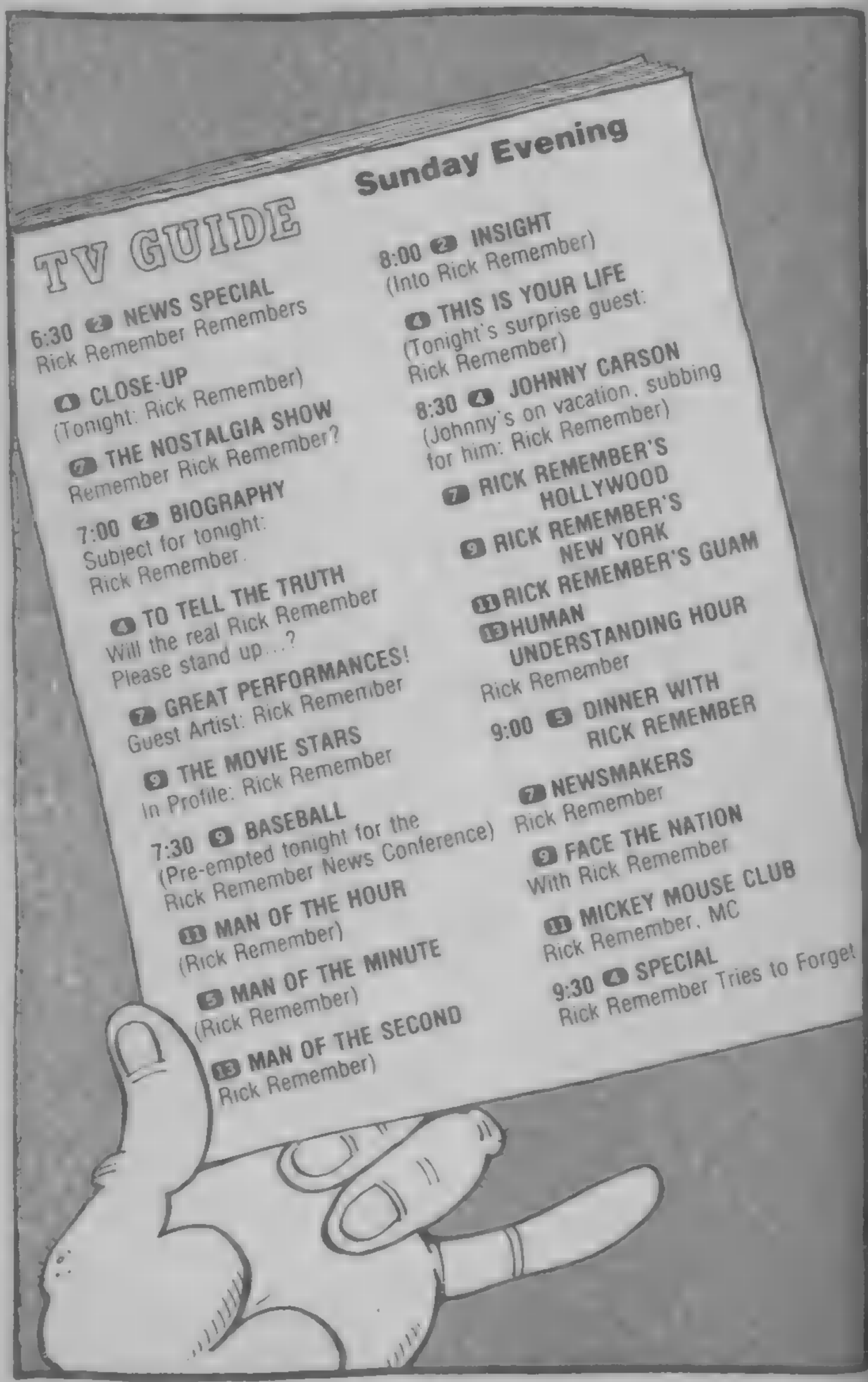


But soon, I realized something was missing from my life. I went to my friend Max the agent's office...Max was sensitive...he'd help me...

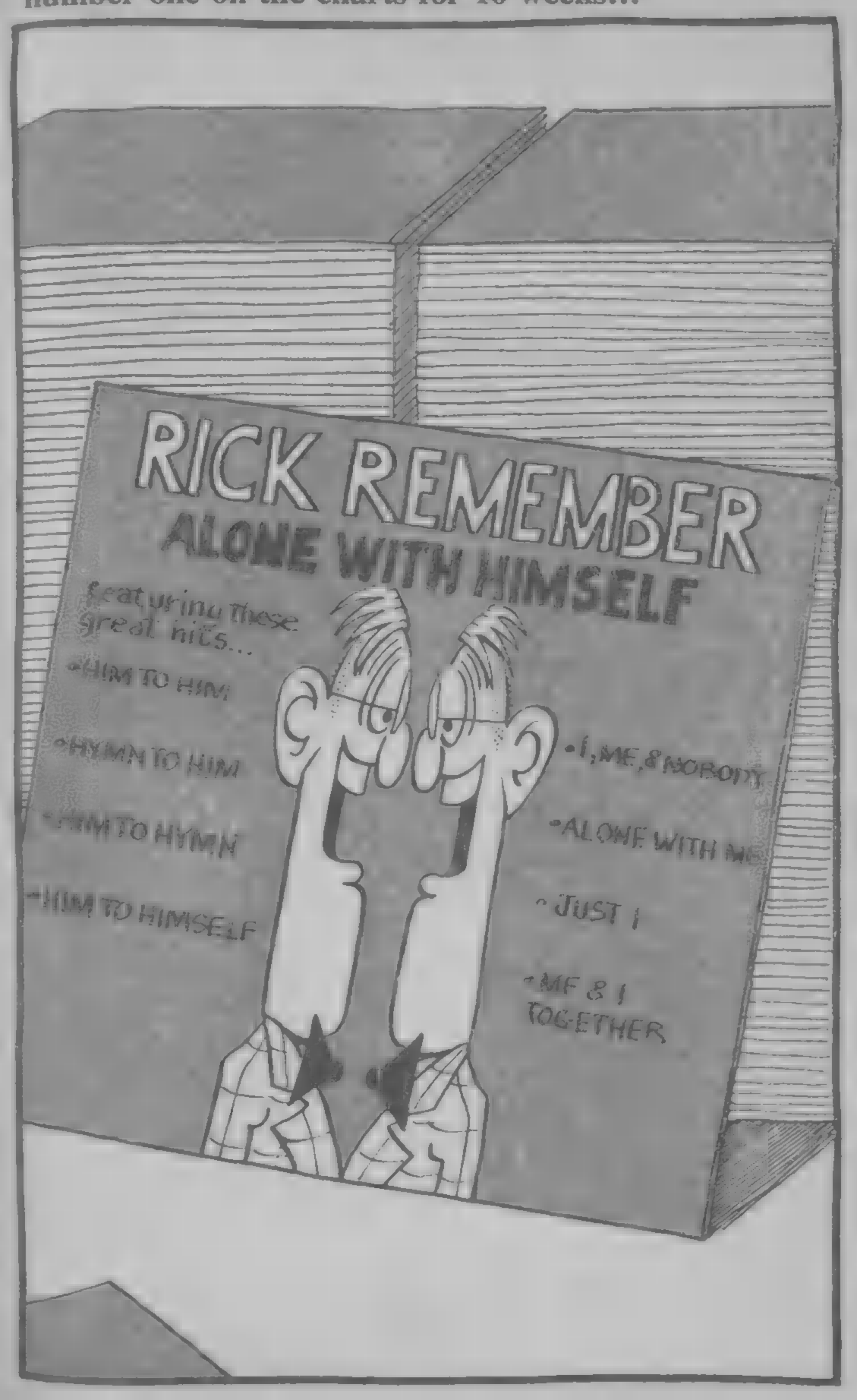


Noise? You call thunderous applause **noise?!?** It's **your public,** Rick...all **80 million** of them. They want to be **alone with you!**

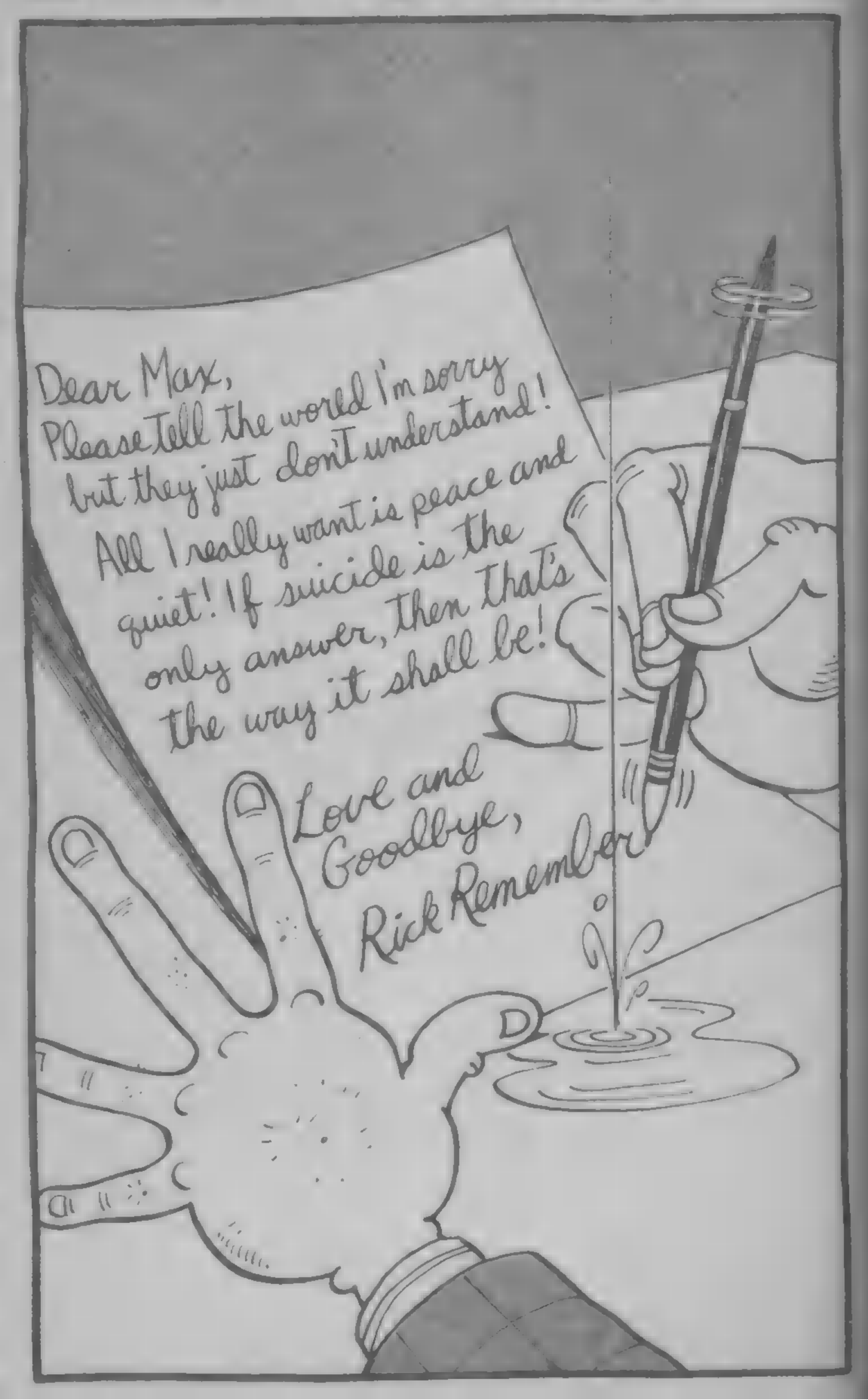
I became *desperate* to be *alone!* I asked my agent to book me on T. V. so I could tell the people how much being alone meant to me. He booked me all right but it wasn't what I had in mind...



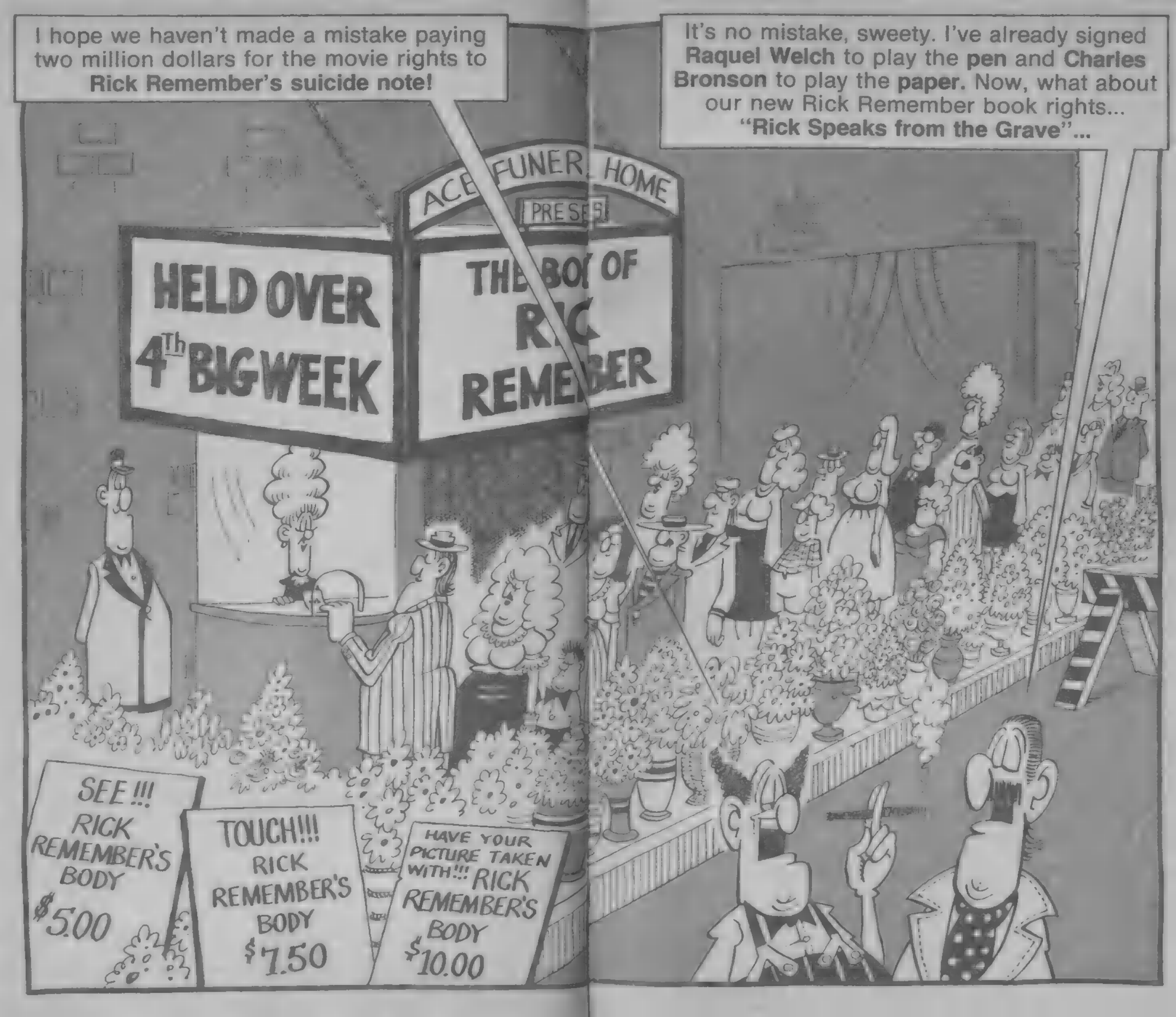
I began to talk to myself...my agent taped it and it was number one on the charts for 16 weeks...



Finally...with no other recourse...I took pen in hand and wrote my last message to Max, my agent...



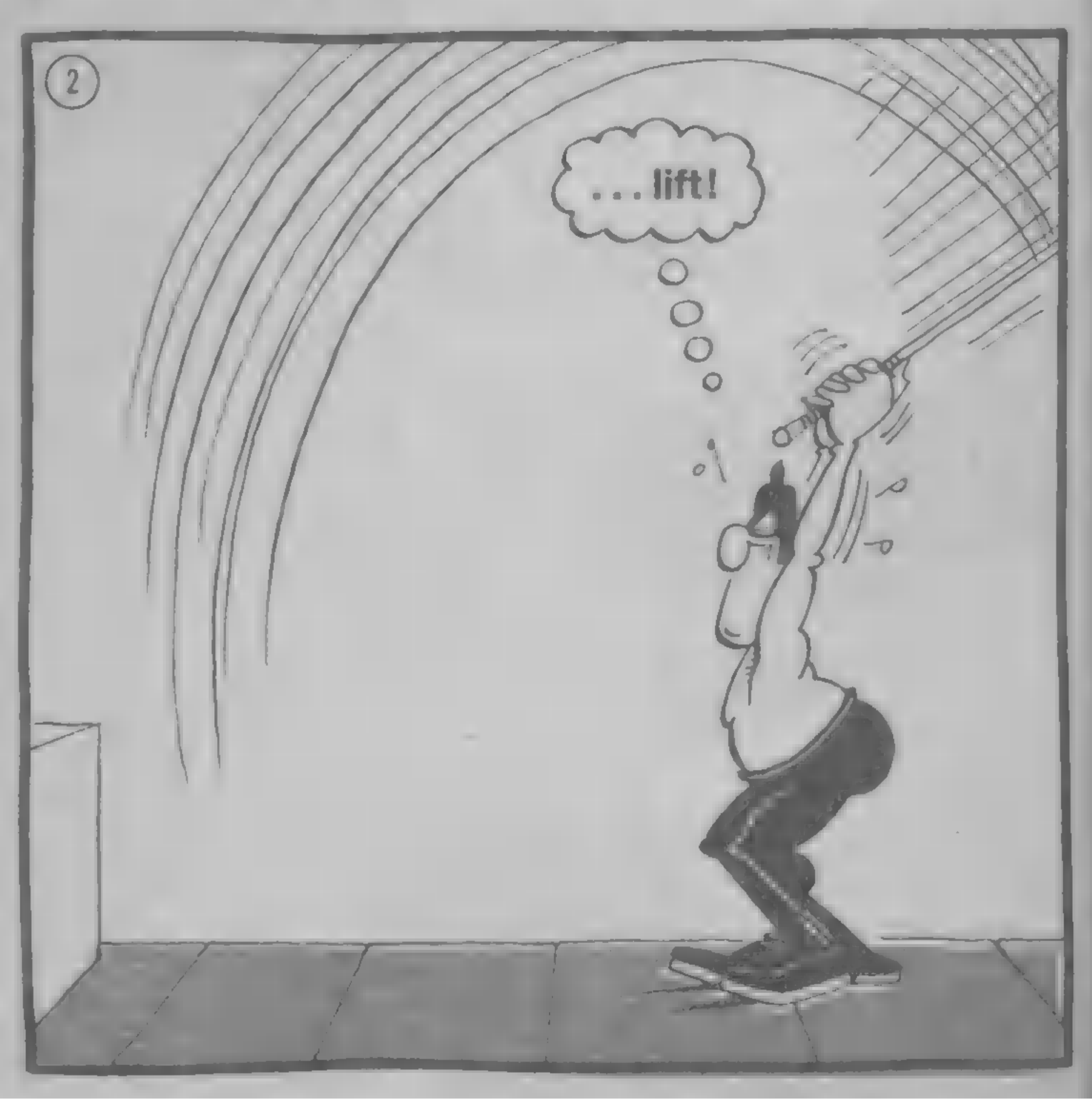
Rick!!! Wait!!! Don't do it!!! I just found a **publisher** who wants to publish **your old laundry lists** in **hardcover!** You'll make a **couple million more!!!**
Forget it! This is the **end!** No one's going to make **one more penny** from my life...**especially me!**


I hope we haven't made a mistake paying two million dollars for the movie rights to **Rick Remember's suicide note!**
It's no mistake, sweety. I've already signed **Raquel Welch** to play the **pen** and **Charles Bronson** to play the **paper.** Now, what about our new Rick Remember book rights... **"Rick Speaks from the Grave"...**
ACE FUNERAL HOME
PRESENTS
HELD OVER 4Th BIG WEEK
THE BOOK OF RICK REMEMBER
SEE!!! RICK REMEMBER'S BODY $5.00
TOUCH!!! RICK REMEMBER'S BODY $7.50
HAVE YOUR PICTURE TAKEN WITH!!! RICK REMEMBER'S BODY $10.00

A DAY IN THE LIFE OF AN EXECUTIONER

2
ARGH-
GAK!
3
ZING
ZING

1
Ready . . . get set . . .

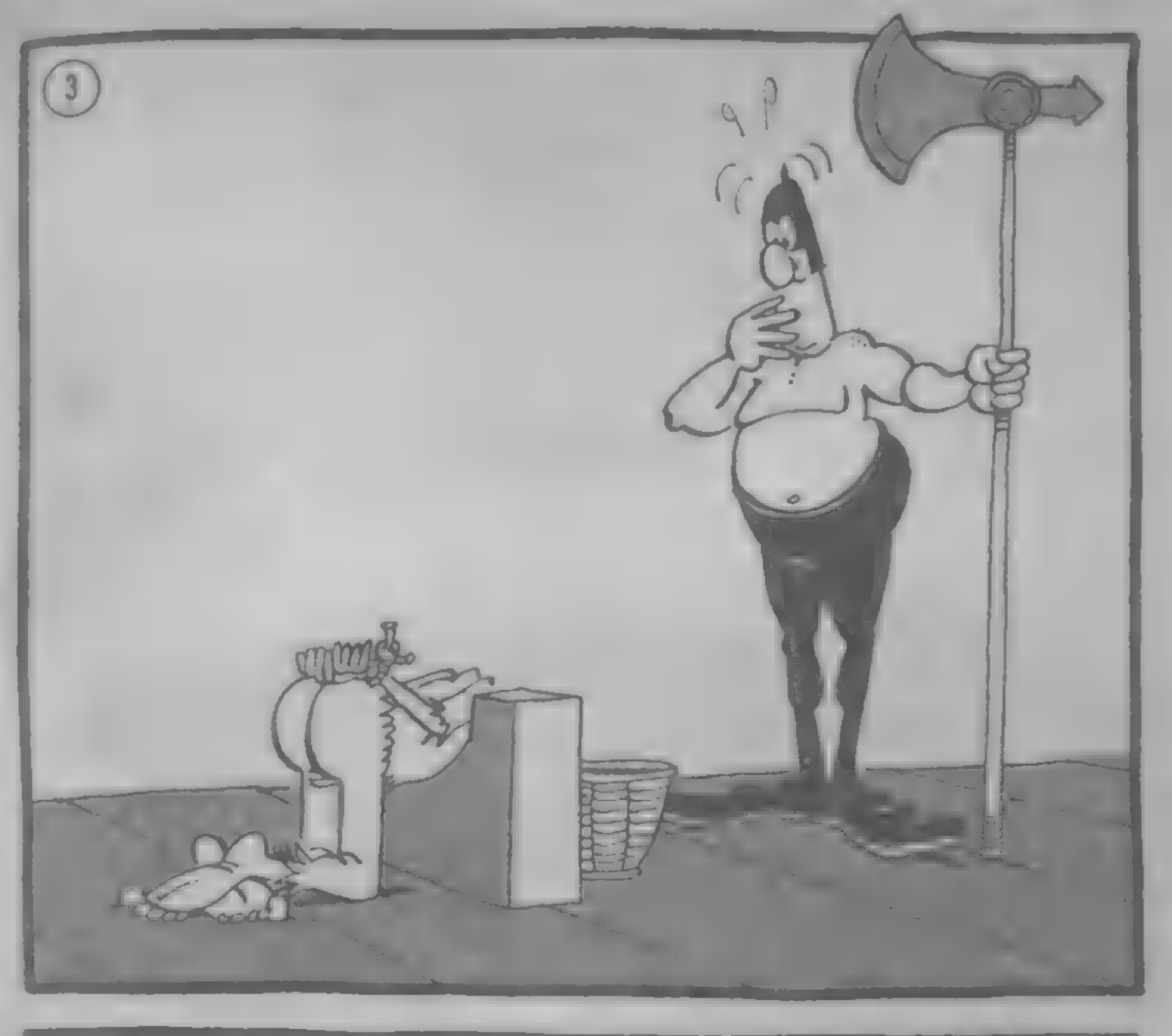

2
. . . lift!

3
FIRST AID

1

2

KACHUNKO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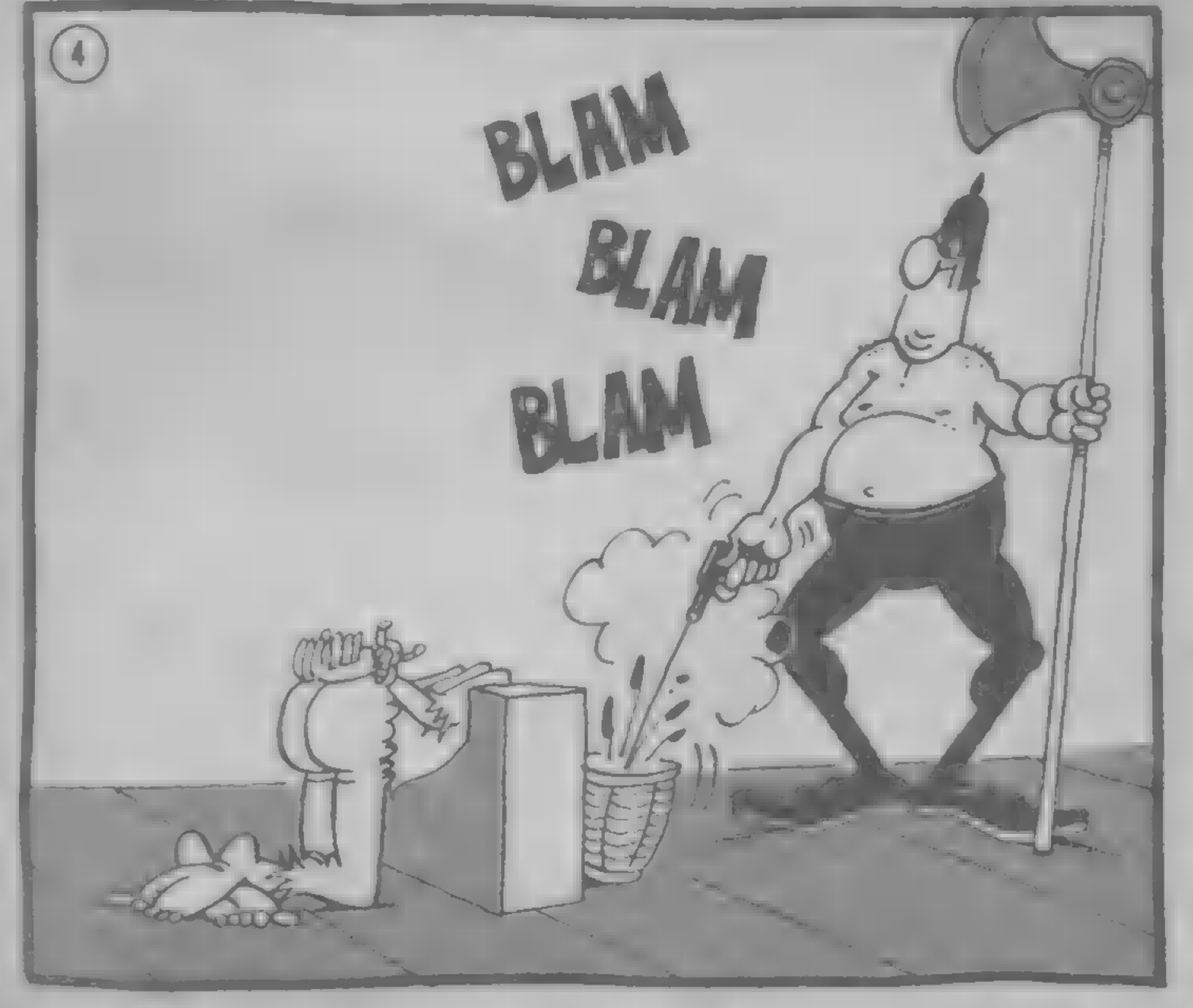
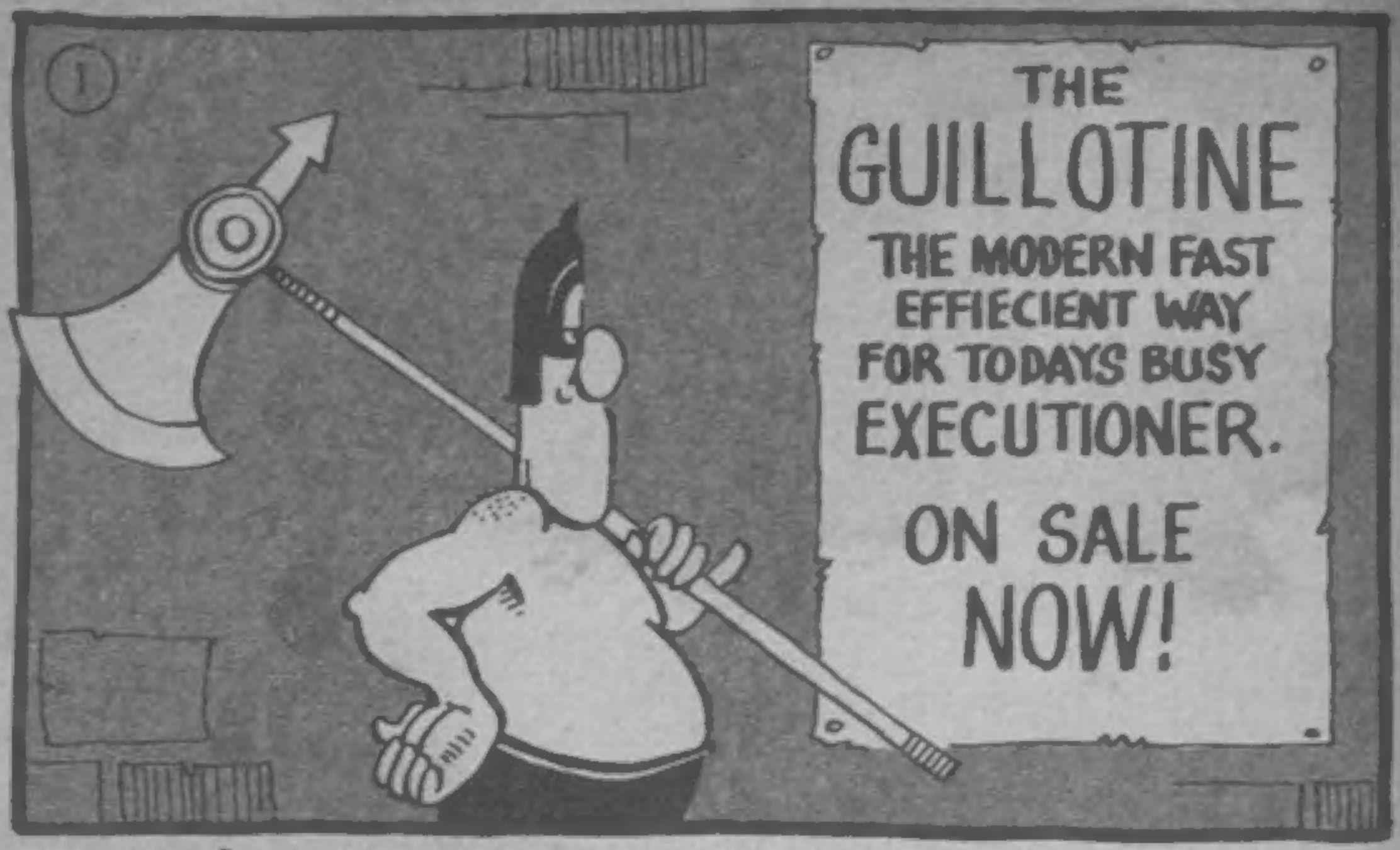
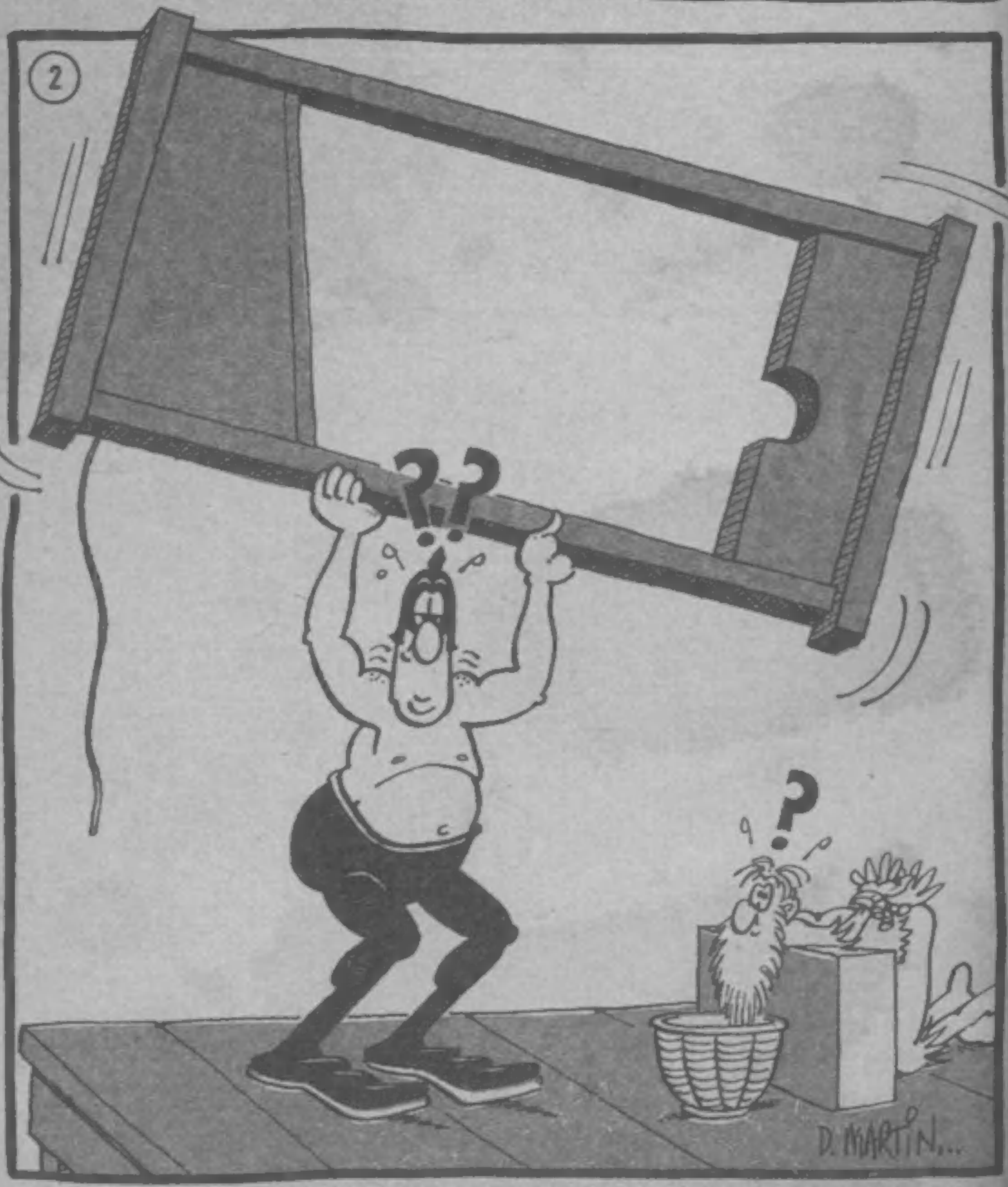

4
BLAM
BLAM
BLAM


1
THE
GUILLOTINE
THE MODERN FAST
EFFIECIENT WAY
FOR TODAYS BUSY
EXECUTIONER.
ON SALE
NOW!


2
??
?
D. MARTIN...

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From the Crazy Cranium of Mad's Maddest Artist! Let his spark of genius Hammer away at your sanity & Re-shape your thinking as . . .

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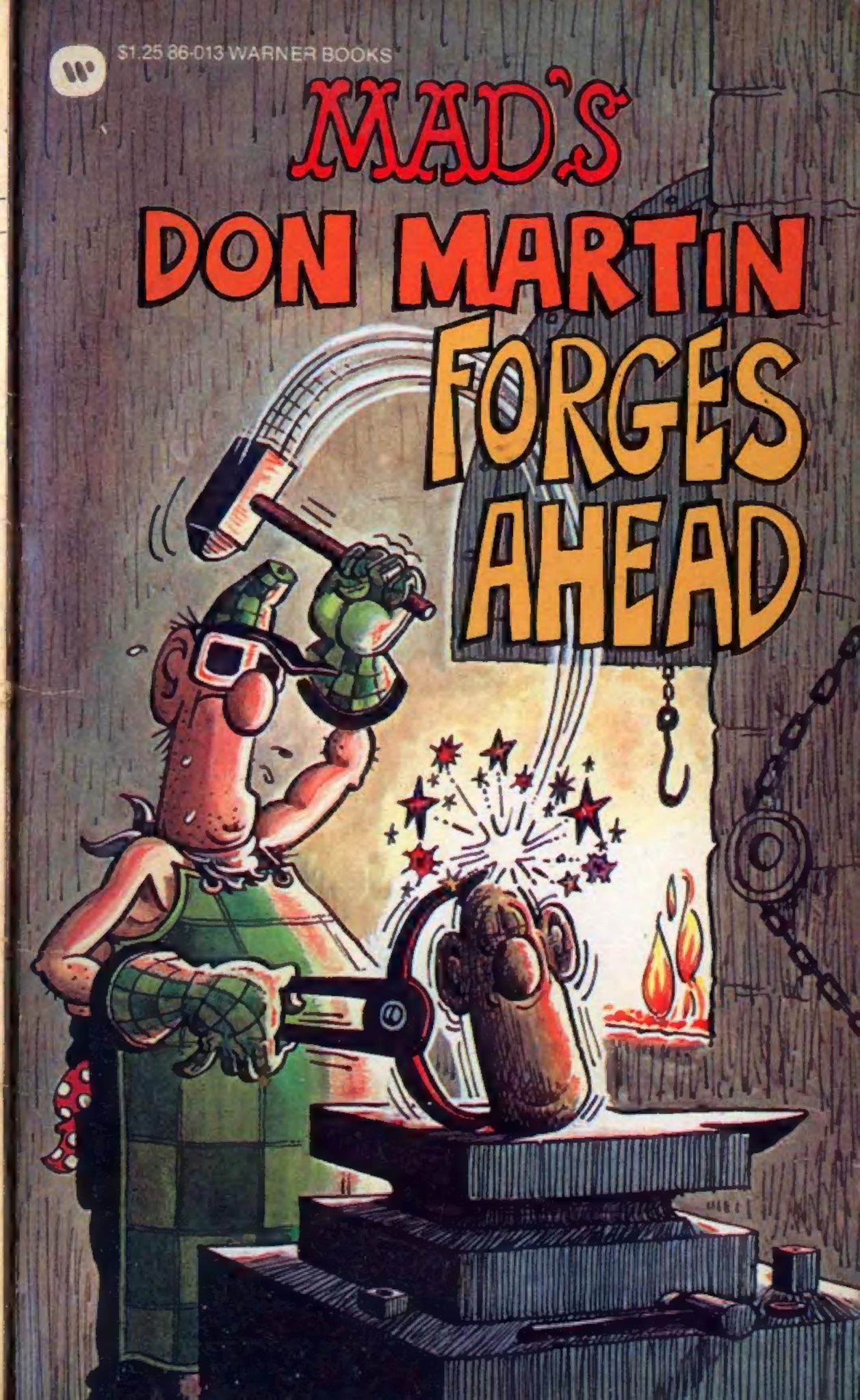
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